WAR CRY AND

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

International Headquarters: 101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C. Canada East Headquarters: James and Albert Sts., Toronto, Ont.

33rd Year. No. 19. W. Bramwell Booth, General. TORONTO, FEBRUARY 5, 1916. W. J. Richards, Commissioner. Price Two Cents

A PARTY OF BRITISH SOLDIERS CLEARING AWAY DEBRIS AFTER AN ADVANCE INTO ENEMY TERRITORY

Often during this task a soldier comes across a pathetic document in the pocket of a German greatcoat; in this case it is a little book in which are pasted three photographs, possibly those of the dead German's nearest relatives. The incident causes such an impression on this soldier that he stops in his work for a moment to ponder on the ironics and hardships of fate.

WHAT IS WORLDLINESS?

By THE LATE MRS. GENERAL BOOTH

WE are constantly meeting with persons in perplexity as to how far they may participate in worldly amusement without compromising their Christian profession.

On this question there seems to be a sad indefiniteness of view. Indeed, many appear to have no settled convictions on the subject. Hence, we fear, arises the extinction of the demarcation line between so many thousands of the professing Christians of our day and the ungodly throngs around them.

What saith the Scriptures? "For thou art an holy people unto the Lord thy God; the Lord thy God hath chosen thee to be a special people unto Himself." "Be not conformed to this world."

"For all that is in the world, the lust of the eyes, and the pride of life, is not of the Father, but is of the world." "Wherefore, come out from among them, and be ye separate, saith the Lord, and touch not the unclean thing." "Whosoever therefore will be the friend of the world is the enemy of God."

Frittered Away

We presume that all professors of religion attach some meaning to such passages as these; but one says they do not apply to this worldly custom, and another says they do not apply to that, until the law of Christ is frittered away, and the whole body of His professing Church given over to the god of this world.

What then is the conformity to, and friendship with, the world, which these and a host of similar passages prohibit? In other words, what is worldliness?

We take that to be worldly which professes to be so. Neither men nor things are, as a rule, better than they profess to be.

We take that to be worldly which, in sentiment and spirit, the children of the world love, esteem, and enjoy.

We count whatever has no reference to God, righteousness, or eternity, which "savoureth not of the things of God," as worldly.

Everything that is adverse in spirit to the dignity, gravity, and usefulness of the Christian character we regard as worldly.

Cannot Be Gainsaid

It seems to us that these propositions are so self-evident that no thoughtful person can gainsay them. Some people seem to regard nothing as worldly which is not absolutely devilish, such as profanity, blasphemy, or obscenity. But the Scriptures carefully and clearly prohibit conformity to the world in all the habits and usages of daily life.

We are not to talk like the world, in the way of "foolish jesting" and "swelling words." But, on the contrary, our conversation is to "be seasoned with salt," meet to "minister grace to the hearers." It is to be "pure," proceeding from "a good" (not a doubtful) "conscience." It is to be "in Heaven, from whence we look for the appearing of our Lord Jesus Christ."

The Scriptures prohibit our dressing like the world. "Whose adorning let it not be that outward adorning of plaiting the hair, and of wearing of gold, or of putting on of apparel." "In like manner also, that women adorn themselves in modest apparel, with shamefacedness and sobriety, not with braided hair, or gold, or pearls, or costly array; but, which becometh women professing godliness, with good works."

"Moreover the Lord saith, Because the daughters of Zion are haughty, and walk with stretched-forth necks and wanton eyes, walking and mincing as they go: therefore the Lord will smite with a scab the crown of the head of the daughters of Zion" (Isaiah 3:16, 17). We commend this whole chapter to the consideration of all whom it may concern, and we would suggest that as the Lord Jehovah regarded the dress of those Israelitish women as a sign of their backslidden condition, and thought it sufficiently important to be recorded by His holy prophet, it may be well for us to consider how far the same signs are manifest amongst us in our day.

How to Make Merry

The Scriptures prohibit our singing the songs of the world, for they expressly enjoin that when we are merry or glad we are to sing psalms and make melody in our hearts unto the Lord.

The Scriptures prohibit our joining in the amusements of the world, forbidding any fellowship with the unfruitful works of darkness, and commanding to abstain from the very appearance of evil, and, to come out from amongst the ungodly and be separate; and the Saviour declared that His real disciples were not of the world, even as He was not of the world.

The spirit of worldly amusement is manifestly adverse to the dignity, gravity and usefulness of the Christian character. What are its effects? Lightness, foolish jesting, a false estimate of creature delights, denseness to spiritual things, and frequently uproariness merriment and godless mirth.

We put it to any one who has ever allowed himself to take part in such amusement whether these are not its inevitable and bitter fruits, and whether he has not found its spirit to be utterly antagonistic to the spirit of Christ?

We have heard many backsliders in heart attribute their declension to mingling in scenes of worldly folly and frivolity, and we never met with one whom we had reason to believe had been renewed in the spirit of his mind who could say he could enter into them without condemnation.

Perpetual Strife

Doubtless there are thousands of professors who live in perpetual strife with their consciences and with the Holy Spirit on this subject; and verily they have their reward. Trying to hold Christ in one hand and the world in the other, they lose both.

They have no joy in their godless amusements, neither have they any joy in the Lord. All is darkness, condemnation, and death. "Ye adulterers and adulteresses, know ye not that the friendship of the world is enmity with God?"

The testimony of the Word is too explicit, and the voice of the Spirit too clear, for any child of God to err for want of light if he will but listen to his Divine Counsellor. But, alas! too many seek to silence His voice by vain and worldly reasoning, lowering the standard which He has given them because somebody else does so! They do not hear Him saying. "What is that to thee? Follow thou Me." "Love not the world, neither the things of the world. If any man love the world, the love of the Father is not in him."

THE WEEK'S BEST STORY

SELECTED FROM THE ARMY'S PRESS

CAPTAIN MARGARET'S BONNET

AND SOME INSTANCES AS TO ITS VALUE

SURELY never in woman's heart was found a deeper, more passionate love of the blue silk bonnet than dwelt in the heart of Captain Margaret.

From the hour when her first new bonnet arrived and she tied the ribbons delightedly under her chin and went off "War Cry" selling, glorying in its possession, Captain Margaret had rejoiced in her Army bonnet.

Not alone for its associations was The Army bonnet dear to Margaret. With eyes aglow with enthusiasm, she would expatiate upon its advantages, as a passport, an introduction, and a protection.

It was the worst woman in the town who, with a great wonder in her eyes, invited Margaret within.

"Why, Captain," she cried, "no representative of any religion in this town has ever entered my door; they would not dare run the risk of being seen in my company. Yes, oh, yes; my children shall go to your meetings."

"And the hard face visibly softened," adds Margaret, "when I asked her if I might pray with her, and very reverently she bowed her head as I sought the Divine help. Since then her eldest girl, who was swiftly following in her mother's footsteps, has been wonderfully changed, and gives promise of growing into a good woman."

Then how sure complete strangers are of the friendliness and sympathy of men and women in Army uniform.

The railway carriage was empty as Margaret took possession of a corner seat. But at the last moment two workmen got in.

One, as they started off, drew from his pocket a sinister-looking bottle and offered it his companion, an elderly man, who, however, shook his head; and, crossing to Margaret's corner, politely asked, "Have you any objections to my sitting beside you?"

On Captain Margaret smiling an assent, he remarked: "Noticing your uniform, I thought I should like to ask your advice as to how to live a good life."

The Captain glanced at him keenly. Was he trying to take her off for the amusement of his companion? Perhaps!

Aloud, she said, "Well! if you want good advice, I advise you to seek it of a wiser person. You will find no great fund of wisdom in me."

But his grave face and his next remark reassured her. "But you live a good life yourself?"

"I try to."

"Where, then, do you get your advice?"

Very reverently she answered: "From God and His Word."

"Oh!" A pause, then: "I do not read His Word; I read novels, mostly."

"Find much good advice in them?"

"No."

Just here the train stopped with a jolt, and he rose to go, pausing a moment to ask, "Will you shake hands with me?"

Readily, and with a hearty, "God bless you!" Margaret complied.

As the train moved on, the man opposite started the conversion on his own, informing the woman in uniform that drink had done, and was doing, him no harm. She let him talk himself out, then quietly remarked: "If it has done and is doing you no harm, it is going to do you harm, for it is going to shut you out of Heaven!"

"My good woman, I never think of Heaven!"

"No? But I do. Have you found this world so good you have you never longed for a better? Have you had all the good things you could wish for in this world?"

"No. Have you?"

"No; but I shall find them in the world to come. But," very slowly and sadly came the words, "no drunkard shall inherit the Kingdom of Heaven."

There was silence, and, glancing at the strong-featured face of the middle-aged man before her, Captain Margaret was aware of the truth: "The Word of God is quick and powerful, and sharper than any two-edged sword." Sharp, indeed! Cutting through false reasoning and flimsy excuse and careless indifferance, piercing to the innermost depths of the heart.

He gazed unseeing through the carriage window, where the morning sun sparkled on the waves breaking on the beach.

Then, in tones of despair, came the words: "I told you a lie; the stuff is doing me harm. It's wrecking my life; it's leading me deeper and deeper into evil. But this is the last time. I will never touch it again."

"I wish with all my heart you would. But have you never so decided before?"

"Never! I have loved it too well. But this is the last time."

"Can you give it up in your own power?"

He looked annoyed, not understanding. "What power but my own can I give it up with?"

"The power of the living God!"

He seemed lost in thought; then, just as the train slowed down, Captain Margaret added: "I have never personally known anyone to give up drink in their own power, when it has taken deep hold. But I have known many a one seek God's pardon, and conquer it in His power."

He silently shook hands and went out.

The woman left in the carriage closed her eyes, and from her heart rose the prayer, "Father, You have said, 'In the morning sow thy seed.' I have, by Thy power, sown. Send some one, I pray Thee, to reap, where I have sown by the wayside, that at the harvest we may rejoice over these souls among the redeemed. And to Thee be the glory for ever more. Amen."—"The Victory."

The Dovercourt Songsters, at the invitation of Captain Gilmour (the Vamp Chaplain), recently visited the Military Hospital at Exhibition Camp Chaplain), recently visited the mins, our Chaplain at the Camp, accompanied them, and introduced Brigadier Adby as the Chairman. The Songsters gave a good programme, which was greatly appreciaed by the three hundred or so men in the hospital. Many requests were heard for a return visit.

WON: A Brief Account of Some Aspects of The Salvation Army War Against Poverty, Misery and Crime

(CONCLUDED FROM LAST WEEK)

"Now, ten years after, you come to me. You tell me he thought he had murdered me or made me a life-long cripple, and that, coward in fear as in wedlock, he ran away lest the law punished him. You say he has led a hard, rough, sea-faring existence under another name. I invite you to consider my existence during these ten years.

"I have not known if I have been a wife or a widow. I have wished a thousand times I were the latter! When I came to my senses on that horrible day, when I stayed for days and nights in the house, pitied by my servants, and worried by my friends and indignant sympathy, waiting, waiting for him to return, what do you think my girlish love, faith, and hope endured?

"When I finally left my home to depend on the hospitality and means of my parents, do you, does he, imagine there was no pain or shame for me, living in retirement when I should have been in the world, welcoming my child in tears and loneliness; sad when I should have been joyous, seeing life and all that makes life happy, pass me by? I have had to live a lie. My son does not know his father was a villain and a coward, or that he left me to face the inquiries and doubts of my world, or that he is living. He will not know!

"You say this man came to you, utterly forlorn, ill, destitute. So should he be! What else has he deserved? Your Salvation Army took him in? Yes. I have always understood the worst of humanity take refuge with you. The rest of us, sinned against, not sinning, struggle along against frightful odds as best we can. There is no refuge for us! No pleader goes to the one who has wronged us and bids him repent and places his cowardice and brutality clearly before him.

"You have done this? That is why you are here? Really. After this man had been six months with you he was converted, but before he could be converted he had to make a confession? He confessed that he had almost murdered me, that he did not know where I was, that he thought that a child had been born, a child he had never seen? Indeed! And he has sent you to beg me to forgive him, to ask my pardon?

"You may return and say I will never forgive him. That he is as dead to me and my son as he ought to be. That I have ten years' illness and wasted life to pardon, and that I will not pardon! . . .

"Come in, Hugh! You mustn't stay, darling. This—this person is talking business to me. Run away for a little while. No, dearest, I am not ill. Yes, angry and worried, but it will pass. What is it? Oh, some one hurt me dreadfully years ago, and now wants to worry me and bother me. You will kill any one who worries or bothers me? O darling, you must not say that. It is not much. I shall soon forget again. Do go out for just a few minutes. This—this person is leaving directly.

"Yes, he is a beautiful boy. We are all in all to each other. Yes, I hope God will spare me to him as long as he needs me, and that he may have a happy life and be a good man. It is my only prayer, but I pray it almost hourly. Hugh is quite clever, and so good and kind to me. My dear boy!

"Well, then, I think that's all. Please express my thanks to your General, or whoever it is who has had hope of making a reconciliation. You can understand that that is quite impossible. By the way, you must have had great difficulty in finding me? Took you months, and now all your labour is wasted? Yes, it is a pity, from your point of view, but the woman's side of these miserable affairs is always different, isn't it?

"The man is quite changed? What a good thing! He is very poor and wretched, despite his conversion? Tell me, does he expect to be happy? What is that? . . . Oh, it is a picture of myself taken from a miniature done before my marriage. He has always worn it? Has he? Why, do you think? . . . Because he loves me? Oh, no! He never loved anybody but himself. He has suffered more than I dream? Perhaps he has. If he has been a seaman or something of that kind—why, he was most luxurious in his habits and tastes! Has been a poor, outcast workman for ten years because of his cruelty and wickedness to me? Or to save himself from legal punishment? You think the first? Well, I am glad; no, not quite glad, but sorry. Yes, ten years is a large slice out of this life. But the next life lasts for ever, and I shall be glad for ever if I forgive him and send him my pardon?

"You think so? Is that your special religion? Are you so happy, then, among your dregs of humanity? . . . What a wonderful existence you are telling me about! I had no idea. . . .

"And my husband wandered in like one of those? Amazing! I imagined his having money, committed bigamy, living in ease and enjoyment in a sunny clime. He was that kind of man, I thought. Instead, he has been in the gutter, frozen, starved; now he scrubs floors, does anything, and wants my pardon, and a word about my son?

"You may tell him I have a son who is beautiful in face and nature, showing nothing of his—his father. And if he wants my pardon, he may take it. Will that help me to your Salvation Army Heaven?

"Will I give it him? What do you mean? He is waiting in the hall? Oh, how could you let him come here? If the boy should see him——! I must tell him to go away at once, and you must please go, too. Oh, don't ever come here again!" (She goes into the hall.)

"Are you—are you—I mean, O Walter, is it you? Why, you are ill. How old——! Oh, why do you come now after all these years?

"For God's sake, go! The boy may come in now. Yes, I have a son. Your son—whose should he be? Now, go. Yes, I pardon you. You broke my heart and my life. God has mended yours, this Salvation person says. Who will mend mine? Who will give me back all I have lost, pay for all I have suffered?

"You will if I will let you try? How can you? How can we begin again? It is too late, too late. Yes, I am sorry for you. Truly sorry. I will try and forgive. Now, go—ah, here is the boy!

"He's just going, Hughie. Has he worried me? What is his name? Ask him, darling, ask him!

"His name is the same as ours? Oh, what shall I do? Hugh, he is your father, and he wants me to forgive him. Shall I?

"Well, I will. You think he ought to sit down because he looks ill and he is your real father? Well, ask him to do so. Is he going to stay? O Hugh, is he? You think he should? You want to talk to him? Very well.

"My son thinks he would like his—his father to stay for awhile, at any rate. So—my husband will let you know, Mr. Salvation Army, what turn this sad business takes. Pardon me. The woman's side of such trouble is so dreadful! Good-bye. . . . O God bless you! I do believe your Salvation Army means well. Perhaps you will ask or its General, to pray for us? The Salvation Army has been the means, under God, of reuniting many husbands and wives? How wonderful! May it help us! Good-bye."

With The King's Men

IN THE "LITTLE MILITARY HOTHOUSE" OF MALTA

There is much that might be said concerning The Salvation Army's Naval and Military Work in Malta —"the little military hothouse," as Disraeli called it, which is one of the most interesting of the British dependencies. Here, at this Mediterranean centre of influence, where warships and other vessels call from time to time, we are busily occupied, and among our many tasks is that of helping to brighten the lot of the wounded.

We invite, through the officials, a number of men, generally forty or thereabouts, from the hospitals, and among those wounded ones who accept our invitation are many who know and love the work of The Salvation Army. The Adjutant, who is now back from Egypt, is fully occupied with his many duties.

Some sailors just ashore came into the Home the other day. Evidently the smell of the toast I was making reminded them of home, sweet home, and one of them exclaimed very heartily to me, "We'd give any amount of money for a plate of toast just like that!"

"Well," I responded, "you shall have some"; and soon I was able to supply them with what they wanted.

I had hardly finished before more sailors began to arrive, and still more, and all expressed a desire for buttered toast!

It may seem a strange thing to say, but even the preparing a plate of toast can link the men up with the Homeland and lead to conversations which make for their spiritual good. Altogether, some thirty men came in that evening, so I was kept exceptionally busy, the Adjutant being away and the Captain being out visiting during part of the time.

This was our first experience of a full house without the Adjutant, but the Captain did well, and we managed to supply all the many requirements of our unexpected visitors.

The Captain looked a little surprised when I called for twenty eggs for five men who had just arrived, but he was not so surprised when he heard that it was months since they had stepped ashore and been able to indulge in such good luxuries!

The men are always glad to get letters from home, and again and again I have been asked by them to reply to letters received. "Just say you have seen me, and that up to now I am safe and sound," was the request of one. Another said, "My wife would be very much comforted if she received a letter from you. I know she must be feeling very lonely."

One busy night a sailor stood on one side, and when I went to him I said, "Are you a Salvationist?" "Once I was," he answered sadly. "I have been looking for this Home for some time. It is many years since I was here. You were then on the other side of the harbour; but I am so cast down, and I feel I must get right with God."

Need it be said that I called the Leaguers together who were in the Home, and soon the penitent was on his knees expressing his repentance for his waywardness, and we rejoiced together that he had restored unto him the joy of Salvation.

A few weeks later a Leaguer from the front came running in, saying, "Thank God, I've come back." He was full of gratitude for the way God had helped him and his comrades. In expressing these sentiments he was only saying what many others felt. This comrade told of a remarkable deliverance from death of one of his shipmates, a deliverance which he attributed to the earnest prayers of those who were holding him in loving remembrance.

Upon another occasion a lad came into the Home and said, "Do you remember me? I used to come here, and I did enjoy those days; but after what I have passed through, I did not expect to be able to return." He, too, was full of gratitude that he was able to reach Malta in safety.

Another who had been in a severe engagement said, "It will not be my mother's fault if I am not saved." "I remember how faithful my Sunday School teacher was to me," said another, who added. "I promised God that if spared I would seek the Saviour and serve Him faithfully.

"And this is what I have come for," he said; "I have come to keep my promise, and I am going to give myself to God to-night." We were not long before five or six joined us in a little prayer meeting, and together we finished up with our hands raised to Heaven, singing, "Keep me true, Lord, to Thee." Then the dear lad went straight out from the Home in order to find his chum and remind him of his promise.

"You will pray for us to-day, Jimmy, won't you?" said some men to a young Leaguer before they went into action; "we all want to belong to your party to-day!" Now, these men, so care-free upon ordinary occasions, fully depend upon Jimmy's prayers in all times of battle and danger. What a tribute to that lad's devotion!

I was really glad when the Adjutant came back from Egypt, for more ships were arriving, and there were the wounded, too, coming in. This latter fact, as I have said, has opened for us another door of usefulness. We are kept very busy visiting the military camps and hospitals, and our Home, which is thrown open to convalescents, is daily used by men from all parts.

Quite apart from any other effort we put forth on their behalf they see the notice outside, "Rest Rooms

(Concluded on Page 16)

BAND NOTES

SIX souls for the week-end, Jan. 22nd-23rd, at Kingston. Bandmaster Christmas and Secretary F. Walker, with a number of the other Kingston Bandsmen that are in the 59th Battalion Band, now at Brockville, were home on three days' pass, and, with the number of our Bandsmen that are in the 146th Battalion Band—now at Kingston—we had quite a Khaki Band. Deputy Bandmaster Grange is the Bandmaster of the 146th Battalion Band, and we had good meetings. God was with us. On Saturday night two souls came out for Salvation, and on Sunday night four more came out for Salvation. Victory is our motto in Kingston, although many of the Bandsmen have enlisted. Kingston Band has, up to the present, done its share in supplying Bandsmen for the Battalion Bands, a greater number of them are in the 146th in the city and the second largest number are in the 59th Battalion Band; one in the 38th, now at Bermuda, and two at the front "somewhere in France." The Editor will no doubt be glad to get some news as to what is taking place in Kingston. We have now started on with a Ladies' Band; the first practice took place last Friday night, under the tuition of the Commanding Officer, who has taken over this responsibility, and was well pleased with the first practice. Watch for the advancement of the Ladies' Band!—C. C.

* * *

On Monday, Jan. 24th, at **Lisgar Street (Toronto)**, through the kind permission of Lieut.-Colonel Chadwick, we were privileged to have the 124th Battalion Band give us a concert. Major B. H. Ardagh, second in command of the regiment, made an ideal Chairman, while Major Thompson and Captain Jones each favoured us with a little speech. Bandmaster Lawrenson, formerly Bandmaster of the Galt Salvation Army Band, certainly has the Band well under his baton, and his two cornet solos were loudly applauded, and, from the opening song until "God Save the King," the interest was at a high pitch. Captain Leech passed a vote of thanks to all concerned, and the Officers and Bandsmen were refresbed, after their strenuous evening, with coffee and cake.—E. A.

* * *

The Saskatoon Band led the week-end meetings, Saturday and Sunday, Jan. 15th-16th, at that Corps. Special music and song was rendered by the Band, which was much enjoyed by a large audience. The open-air meetings were held as usual—but owing to the cold, the Band was unable to play outdoors. The boys stood their ground, and, instead of playing, sang heartily. The crowds were none the less, and they gave the best of attention and responded nobly in the collection. The Sunday evening service was piloted by the Rev. W. Wilson, of Wiseton, Sask., who gave a splendid address. Eight surrenders were registered at the Mercy Seat.—Cornetist.

* * *

The Winterton Band, under the leadership of Bandmaster Jacob Pitcher, is certainly making good progress. Although it can be only called a baby Band, yet we believe it will ultimately grow. On the whole, the Bandsmen are to be highly congratulated for the interest they are taking in the same. The music is certainly a great boon to the Corps.—C. W.

* * *

Weyburn Band is still going ahead and growing. Our Divisional Commander paid a high tribute when he said we took the laurels for playing in the open-air in extremely cold weather. On a recent Thursday night we had our first Band Festival, which was a great success. On that evening the Bandsmen presented Bandmaster Andrews with a baton, as a mark of their appreciation. Another cornet has just been bought. Our serenading effort brought us fifty dollars.

The Band of the 142nd Battalion, "London's Own," largely composed of Salvationists from the London Citadel Corps. In the centre sits Colonel Graham. On his right sits Bandmaster Wilson (who conducts the Corps Band when off duty). On the Colonel's right is Captain Nash, who is Adjutant of the Battalion. This Band led the singing at the service for the Battalion conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Bond at the London Citadel on a recent Sunday morning.

The Praying League

Thanksgiving

That the Empire is realizing more than ever its need of God.

Prayer Topics

1. For all who mourn the loss of dear ones.
2. For our rulers.
3. For our troops.
4. For our Young People.
5. For our Chaplains.
6. For our nurses.
7. For our medical men.
8. For our General.
9. For the world-wide Mission Field.

Bible Study on Praise

SUNDAY.—Psalm 30:1-12.
MONDAY.—Psalm 81:1-16.
TUESDAY—Psalm 89:1-19.
WEDNESDAY.—Psalm 34:1-18.
THURSDAY.—Psalm 33:1-12.
FRIDAY.—Psalm 27:1-14.
SATURDAY.—Psalm 8:1-9.

WHAT ALL CAN DO FOR MISSIONS

A Christian girl, who was very fertile in her methods of helping to advance an interest in the cause of missions, on one occasion, after she had made a suggestion as to overcoming some seemingly insuperable difficulty, was answered by her friend with the remark:—

"Bessie, I believe that if you were put on an island, alone, shut in a solitary cell, debarred from communication, a solitary person, you would contrive to do something for missions."

"Certainly," said Bessie, "I would do there the greatest thing possible for missions: I would pray."

At least three out of four people in the South American lands live where they will probably never hear the message of Christ from Protestant missionaries, in an adequate way in this generation, unless the Church multiplies its agencies in South America; therefore, the need of prayer.

There are about three thousand, five hundred native Roman Catholic priests in China. Think what this means and then pray. All India is religious, but their gods are gods of theft and murder. The Buddists have a beautiful morality on paper, but no personal God. India needs prayer. It has been said of France that her people "have no God at all." Out of the population of thirty-nine million people, thirty-four attend no place of worship.

In the Belgian Congo there are sixty fields of ten thousand square miles each without a single missionary. By rough calculation, we place the Tibetan people anywhere from three million to ten million, and thus far, very little has been accomplished by the missionary.

The report is that the dark Soudan offers two hundred fields of ten thousand square miles each without a single missionary. Along the fifteen hundred miles of Red Sea coast from Suez to Aden, passing the Sinai peninsula and the forbidden city of Mecca on the way, we are told there is not one missionary.

You say, what can we do? We answer, you can pray, and as someone has put it, "Praying for missions is knowing work, believing work, thinking work, searching work, humbling work, and nothing worth if heart and hand do not join."

* * *

DO WHAT YOU CAN

Be satisfied to do—
Not—what you think ought to be done,
Not—what you would like to do,
Not—what you would do if you had more time,
Not—what somebody thinks you ought to do;
But—what you can!

"Cry" Correspondents

ST. JOHN DIVISION

If all the Corps in this Division had sent us a report for the past three months, we should have had 299 reports; as it is, we have only received 14. The following Corps supplying us with the number:—

Summerside	3
St. John 3	3
Moncton	2
St. Stephen	2
Somerset	1
Campbellton	1
Hamilton	1
Springhill	1
Total	14

We heartily request our Correspondents to "get a move on," and send us in some NEWS, so as to keep "War Cry" readers posted on the happenings of the St. John Division.

THE STAFF SONGSTERS

Visit the Thornhill Prison Farm

Amongst the many pleasant tasks that fall to the lot of the Staff Songsters is to visit institutions of various kinds, and last Sunday, Jan. 23rd, they went to Thornhill Prison Farm to cheer and inspire the inmates.

On arriving at Thornhill we were met by the "Thornhill Railway," and soon were speeding to the men's wing of the Farm. We had a bounteous welcome from Mr. Findlay (the Superintendent) and his chief assistant (Sergeant Weir). One never realizes who is a member of the audience, hence, it was no great surprise to learn that we had a doctor present, also others who had held lofty positions, but through sin had fallen, as well as a Chinaman, who was a perfect speaker of the English language.

The singing of the Songsters and the playing of the Orchestra had a mellowing effect upon the men, and we feel confident that the good side of nature was appealed to. Lieut.-Colonel Smeeton, Adjutant Knight, Captains Dray and Keith spoke briefly yet plainly of the goodness of God to them.

The Farm comprises some seven hundred and fifty acres, and, with so many individuals to look after, one can imagine the largeness of the concern, and yet the clock-working arrangements are perfect. A tasty and substantial dinner was provided, and each member thoroughly enjoyed the same. More singing and playing was indulged in while the inhabitants partook of their dinner.

Again the "Thornhill Railway" came to our assistance, and took us four miles to the woman's wing. Here we found a hearty welcome and every item was carried out to try and bring before the minds of those present that there was a better life to live. Major Arnold's solo was very appropriate, and the effort of the Songsters and Orchestra brought much appreciation. Captains Ritchie and Hodgson gave clear testimonies of the ability of God's grace.

The enfeeblement of the Songsters—created by the travel from one farm to the other—was amply met by the Matron, who provided an afternoon cup of tea and cake.

Lieut.-Colonel Smeeton piloted all arrangements, and we soon found ourselves back in Toronto, rejoicing at being able to cheer others by the way, and are confident God will bless and use the effort to the advancement of His Kingdom.

Opening of New Detention Home

A VERY USEFUL INSTITUTION

THE Provincial Government of Manitoba have for a number of years realized that its careful thought and attention needed to be given to the important question of caring for those children, particularly in the large cities, who were inclined to develop traits in their characters that would in later years cause them to become a menace to the State and the community at large.

Upon investigating the question, those responsible found that numbers of young boys and girls got into difficulty through bad associates, were charged, convicted, and sentenced to a term of imprisonment, and their coming in contact with older persons, who for years had lived a life of crime, had the tendency more often than not of making them worse rather than better. In order to endeavour to solve this question, the Government decided some seven years ago to establish a Juvenile Court and Detention Home, where young boys and girls under the age of sixteen, who had been charged with an offence could be tried and dealt with separate and apart from the ordinary Police Court.

When the Government decided to deal with the question, The Salvation Army offered their services, with the result that the oversight of the first Detention Home was entrusted to them, and Major and Mrs. McAmmond were appointed to take charge of the Work, which, up to a few weeks ago, was carried on in a Salvation Army building practically built for the purpose, but, owing to development, and also to the fact that the Government decided on a policy which would call for a much larger Detention Home, a very commodious and splendidly-equipped institution has been fitted up in a large building on Portage Avenue, which at one time was an institution for the deaf and dumb, but now has been taken over by the Government.

Adjutant and Mrs. Carter and their Staff and "family" of boys and girls, moved into their new quarters shortly before Christmas. This meant considerable work for all concerned, but they are now nicely settled, and getting accustomed to their new surroundings.

On Tuesday, Jan. 11th, it was arranged for Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton and Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Turner to meet a number of the city Officers at an informal dinner at the Home in connection with the opening of the new institution.

After the dinner, Colonel Turner suggested that he call on some of the representative Officers present to speak, but before he did so, Adjutant Carter would address the gathering. The Adjutant stated that Mrs. Carter and himself, together with the Home Staff, were glad to have Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton and their comrade Officers pay them a visit, and wished that the accommodation had been large enough, so that he could have invited all of the city Officers. Mention was made of the good work of the former Officers in charge of the Home, and the reason was given why the Government had decided to move into larger quarters. The Adjutant also informed those present how kind the officials had been in giving due consideration to his requests and suggestions relative to the fitting out of the Home, and felt sure the Government were confident that they could safely leave the management of this important work in the hands of the Officers appointed by The Army.

Adjutant Howell, the Officer in charge of the Winnipeg I. Corps, was called upon by Colonel Turner to speak, and stated that he was glad to be present, and that he realized more than ever that The Army was becoming a very large family, and that the particular work of some of its members is apt to not be very well-known; this being the case, it was a good thing to meet together, for it helps to generate a deeper bond of sympathy and also to keep alive a true spirit of comradeship.

Staff-Captain Sims (the Men's Social Secretary), in the course of his remarks, referred to his boyhood days and how he himself was influenced by his surroundings, and was convinced that the Government were on the right track by taking hold of the young, who had a tendency to break the law, and placing them in surroundings that would prove beneficial, and also that it could not do better than place the work in the hands of The Army to deal with.

At the conclusion of the Staff-Captain's remarks, Lieutenant Putt, who has recently been appointed to assist Adjutant Carter, marched the boys of the Home (nineteen in number) into the room, who, after facing the assembly, saluted and sang heartily, concluding with "God Bless Our Splendid Men" and "God Save the King." The boys, who looked "spick and span" and vigorous, impressed one with the thought that their term in the institution was certainly doing them good.

The Territorial Secretary then asked the Young People's Secretary to have a few words. Staff-Captain Peacock said that a great responsibility rested on the parents, and so many of them did not interest their children, and make a practice of conversing with them on subjects and questions which arise in the mind of the young.

Dr. Sugden, the Medical Superintendent of the Grace Hospital, was the next to address the gathering, and touched upon some of the recent profound discoveries in the medical world relative to child-life. His remarks were listened to with interest.

Miss Cory Taylor, daughter of Brigadier Taylor, was requested to render a pianoforate solo, which was much appreciated.

Colonel Turner then called upon Mrs. Adjutant Carter to speak, and she made special reference to the good work of the staff, particularly of the assistant Matron, Miss Kelly, who has been associated with the Home for a number of years.

Ensign Carter sang a solo entitled "Crossing the Bar," and Brigadier Taylor (the Divisional Commander) was then asked to say a few words. The Brigadier stated he was reminded of the first Juvenile Court he attended, nearly seven years ago, after it had been established in the city of Winnipeg, and he was confident that it was a very necessary and splendid work, and was one well worthy of The Army's special attention, for the future of the race depended on the kind of young men and women now in the making.

Mrs. Commissioner Sowton, who is always an interesting and pleasing speaker, remarked on the possibilities that lay in each of the boys now in the Home, and the responsibility that rested on those in authority, and how they needed the sympathy and prayers of their fellow-comrades.

The Commissioner, in a short, closing address, thanked Adjutant and Mrs. Carter for the pleasant evening they had been enabled to spend together, and further stated how remarkable it was that Army Officers were generally able somehow or other to "fit" into any posi-

(Concluded on Page 6)

Christmas "War Cry" Boomers at Ottawa II.

Top Row (left to right): Sister A. Bradbury, Sister Mrs. Hope, Brother Hope, Sister M [illegible] ter M. Taylor. Front Row: Mrs. Adjutant Rock, Adjutant Rock, and Sister [illegible]

PROMOTED TO GLORY

Sister A. Brushett, Windsor, N. S.

Another soul has joined the Blood-washed throng, by the name of Mrs. A. Brushett. Our comrade suffered a great deal during her illness but was always ready to give a bright testimony for her Master. Her peace was made with God, and she was waiting for her call home. Often, when her body was racked in pain, she would repeat her favourite chorus:—

"My beautiful home so fair,
Jesus will my place prepare;
Joy-bells ringing and angels singing,
Will greet me over there."

"Yes," she would say, "Jesus is waiting for me, and soon I will be going home to Heaven."

Mrs. Brushett was a great worker of the Windsor, N.S., Corps, and her presence will be missed very much indeed.

A memorial service was conducted on Jan. 9th, by Lieutenant Lucy Brauer, who was assisted by Sister B. Richardson. God's presence was felt in the meeting. Two souls sought and found deliverance from sin. Our prayers are with the dear ones who are left behind.—L. V. D.

REVIVAL IN CAPE BRETON

Comrades Danced and Wept for Joy

On January 15th-16th we were favoured at Sydney Mines with a visit from our new Divisional Commander, Major Crichton, accompanied by the Chancellor, Staff-Captain Byers. We had been praying and looking forward to this visit for some time, and now that it is a matter of history our hearts go up in thankfulness and gratitude to God for the splendid victories achieved on that memorable day.

The week-end commenced with a lantern service on Saturday night, entitled "Ben-Hur." The Sunday morning Holiness meeting was a heart-searching time when earnest Bible truths were given out by both the Major and Staff-Captain. The afternoon Free-and-Easy was one of praise and testimony, when quite a number witnessed briefly but definitely to the saving grace of God.

But up till this there had been no visible results. The break came in the Junior Salvation meeting held at 6 p.m., which closed with seven Juniors at the Mercy Seat. Then, after a good open-air, our inside meeting commenced at seven-thirty. It was plainly evident that the Holy Spirit was working, as the Major gave us the message from the Word, yet the enemy was also doing his best to keep it from taking hold of the hearts of men and women. However, when the prayer meeting started, a sister soon volunteered, and then one after another, until sixteen had been recorded, making a total of twenty-six for the day. Soldiers shouted, danced, and wept for joy! It was good to be there.

The Major and Staff-Captain certainly put in a full day-conducting not only the above meetings, but also attending the Junior meetings, which was very much appreciated by the Young People. The Major has been hard here for some time now that the break has come his much encouraged revival. To the Divisional Commander and Chancellor we extend a hearty invitation to come O.

A Western Wedding

CAPTAIN W. MARSLAND—CAPTAIN L. CROWELL

THE wedding of Captain Wesley Marsland and Captain Lillian Crowell, conducted by Brigadier Taylor, the Divisional Commander, created considerable interest in the city or Winnipeg, particularly among Army circles. The event took place on Thursday evening, Jan. 20th, in the No. II. Citadel, which was crowded to its utmost capacity—numbers of the people present having to stand during the whole of the proceedings.

The Brigadier opened the services with the well-known song, "Come Ye That Love the Lord." Ensign Pugmire then asked God's blessing on the meeting, after which the Corps Songsters sang. Mrs. Brigadier Taylor read the 121st Psalm, and made some very fitting and appropriate remarks in connection with the same. The Territorial Salvation Singers, who were present, sang a suitable selection, at the conclusion of which the actual ceremony took place.

The bride and groom were supported by Lieutenant Lillian Brown and Captain George Jones. A solemn spirit came over the service while the contracting parties undertook the marriage vows. The Brigadier then requested all present to bow their heads while the congregation sang two verses of the 23rd Psalm. He then prayed that God would bless the union, and that He would make the Captain and his wife a blessing in their work for God and The Army.

Telegrams were read from Captain Sibley, the McGregor Corps, Brigadier McLean, and the parents of the bride, also a message from Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton and the Territorial Headquarters Staff.

Captain Beckett, the Officer in charge of the No. II. Corps, was the first speaker, and stated that he had known Captain Marsland for a number of years, having met him in various parts of the Dominion, including the "wilds" of Northern Ontario and the "wooly" West. He had always found him, above everything else, a spiritual man, and believed that if he continued to put first things first, a bright and successful future was ahead of him in his new sphere of life.

Staff-Captain Peacock stated that he had known the Captain and his wife ever since they were Soldiers, and had followed the career of each with interest, and would continue to do so, for he held them in the highest esteem.

Mrs. Ensign Pugmire, at the request of the Brigadier, sang a solo, and then informed those present that Mrs. Captain Marsland and herself were Soldiers together at the Temple Corps (Toronto), and some years ago were stationed together at Winnipeg II., and proved herself to be a true Lieutenant, ably assisting her with the responsibilities of the Corps, and she felt it was a fitting occasion to speak of the help and blessing she had received from her acquaintance with her.

Lieutenant Lillian Brown, who had been stationed with Mrs. Captain Marsland at Fort Frances, stated that she not only knew her public life, but she was intimately acquainted with her private life, having lived with her for a considerable time, and she knew the Captain to be a good, Godly young woman, and the last words of the comrades of the Fort Frances Corps was to be sure to convey their best wishes for a happy and successful future.

The bride's father, Captain George Jones, spoke in the highest terms of the groom, having been stationed with him. Captain Jones being a Welshman, has a gift of speech and a good sense of humour, thus his remarks called forth considerable merriment from the audience.

Mrs. Captain Marsland, in the course of her remarks, stated that her second appointment as an Officer was Winnipeg II. God had helped her in the past, and she believed He was going to help her in the future while she kept an implicit trust in Him.

Captain Marsland thanked the speakers for their kind words, and said his determination was to endeavour to live up to the good things that had been said regarding him. He had proved the truth of the Scripture, "In all thy ways acknowledge Him, and He will direct thy paths," and was trusting God for the future.

The Captain has been stationed in the Hamilton, Toronto, London, and Halifax Divisions, and has also been attached to the Social and Immigration Departments. His last appointment was military Chaplain at Camp Sewell, Mrs. Captain Marsland has been stationed at the following Corps: Kenora, Winnipeg II., Medicine Hat, Wetaskiwin, Strathcona, Weyburn, Prince Albert, Saskatoon, and Fort Frances. The Captain and his wife left for Medicine Hat on Friday, where they will spend a short furlough previous to taking command of the Vernon Corps, British Columbia.

Captain and Mrs. Marsland

TERRITORIAL SINGERS

Visit the Scandinavian Corps

The Territorial Salvation Singers spent a profitable Sunday with the Winnipeg No. IV. Corps (Scandinavian). The present Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Larson, are typical of the great northern race to which they belong, although, after spending five years in the Land of the Maple, they are now loyal Canadians, and in love with the country and its people, in whose midst they labour.

Ensign Carter led on in the morning meeting. The singing of the visitors was much appreciated by our Scandinavian comrades, as was also the address of Ensign F. Peacock. The afternoon meeting, at which the Singers gave a programme of music and song, was presided over by the Rev. Mr. Zetterveil, a Scandinavian minister of the Baptist Church. Although the temperature was about twenty-five below zero, a good crowd was present. Two very interesting items were given by the Corps Brigade, who accompanied themselves on their stringed instruments.

Despite the fact that nearly all the members of the Territorial Singers have been, or are, suffering from colds, the combination sang very creditably, indeed, and every one manifested a keen interest in the proceedings.

An open-air preceded the indoor service at night, and there were about two hundred people present at the inside meeting. The congregational singing was mostly sung in the native tongue of the audience, which was chiefly Scandinavian.

Staff-Captain Tudge (the Immigration and Trade Secretary) accompanied the Singers, and read the lesson at night. The visitors were impressed with the earnestness of the comrades at this Corps, and at their intense anxiety to see the people converted. Ensign Pugmire conducted the prayer meeting, and four souls came forward to the Mercy Seat.

OPENING OF NEW DETENTION HOME

(Continued from Page 5)

tion or circumstances they happened to be placed in. He felt that the main reason was because Salvation Army Officers endeavoured, by the Grace of God, to put their heart into the duties entrusted to them, and her second appointment as an Officer was Winnipeg II. God had helped her in the past, and she believed He was going to help her in the future while she kept an implicit trust in Him.

Captain Marsland thanked the speakers for their kind words, and said his determination was to endeavour to live up to the good things

INTERNATIONAL INTELLIGENCE

ARMY SHELTER

TO BE USED FOR CONVALESCENT AUSTRALIANS

The Salvation Army Shelter in Great Peter Street, London (Eng.), which has been placed at the disposal of the Australian authorities for the housing of convalescent soldiers, has now been taken over for this purpose.

The High Commissioner (Sir Gerald Reid) has again written to express his appreciation of The Salvation Army's response to his request.

WEST INDIES

REMARKABLE VICTORIES—A SIEGE OF SOULS PLANNED FOR THE NEW YEAR

In a letter to the International Secretary, Colonel Bullard speaks in terms of grateful praise concerning the recent Harvest Festival victory in the West Indian Territory.

The amount raised exceeds all records, being, in fact, exactly fifty per cent. higher than last year; and this result is all the more remarkable because on the very eve of the Effort a terrific hurricane visited Jamaica and caused the almost entire suspension of Corps activities for a period of several weeks. Colonel Bullard interprets this success as meaning a particularly healthy spiritual condition among the Officers and Soldiers.

The Territorial Leader has made arrangements for a Siege of Souls throughout the West Indies during January, and though, as he says, he cannot hope that it will be anything like so rousing an enterprise as that concluded a month ago in the British Isles, it will nevertheless resemble it in spirit and intention, and the highest expectations are held regarding it. Colonel Bullard regrets that he will be unable to pilot the Effort from Headquarters, as he will be on the sea during most of the month, making a tour of the Islands. He is due in Trinidad at the end of January.

SOUTH AMERICA

AN ECHO FROM THE CONGRESS HELD THERE

Colonel Kyle, who represented The General at the series of important and blessed Congress gatherings held recently in various parts of the South American Command, which includes the Argentine, Uruguay, Chile, Peru, and Paraguay, is now in Panama, and will shortly be on the way home.

Writing to the International Secretary, from Valparaiso, Colonel Kyle says:—

"I am on the whole very well, although I have taken part in seventy meetings since October 14th. The programmes have been full, but I have greatly enjoyed the work. The people in Chile are very kind. Colonel and Mrs. Palmer and Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Bonnett are well, and working hard.

"The climate here is lovely. I am sitting at an open window in the sunshine, the blue waters of the lovely bay lie low in the distance, and various kinds of English flowers bud and blossom in the garden. I think of you all in the dullness of a London day in late November, and pity myself in the prospect of a windy voyage across the Atlantic."

Coronation Honour for Salvationist

LIEUT.-COLONEL YAMAMURO, THE CHIEF SECRETARY, DECORATED WITH THE LEGION OF HONOUR BY THE MIKADO

A SIGNAL honour has come to Lieut.-Colonel Gunpei Yamamuro, Chief Secretary under Commissioner Mapp for the Japanese Territory, and by him to the entire Salvation Army in that country, of which he stands as the principal native representative, in the inclusion of his name among the list of persons decorated by the Emperor on the occasion of His Majesty's recent Coronation.

The Salvationist Colonel is one of seventeen public men who have had conferred upon them the order "Kunju Hosho," or Legion of Honour, "in recognition of special service rendered in the interests of the Empire." Two of the seventeen receive the decoration in acknowledgment of their success in works of philanthropy, and one of the chosen two is Colonel Yamamuro.

Of course it is fully understood that the "philanthropic work" which the Colonel represents in this case is that of The Salvation Army.

It was the great Mikado, the present Emperor's father—to whose wisdom and energy Japan owes so much of its marvellous renewal and entry amongst the "civilized" nations—who first conferred Royal recognition on The Army. He received The General, our late beloved Founder, in spite of every Court usage that might have hindered, because he found that all the greatest leaders and heroes of Japan, like their press, saw in him the personification of the highest and noblest purpose for every land and every people.

That the noble and enlightened son of so illustrious a father should see fit to maintain the Royal tradition by singling out The Army's chief native representative for honour, gives ground for the greatest encouragement.

One incident in Colonel Yamamuro's career which has attracted considerable notice to The Army and brought great glory to God may be recalled.

Sixteen years ago the present Chief Secretary wrote, in the language of the common people, a simple account of Salvation, with many extracts from the Gospels. The book was called "The Common People's Gospel," and it has been wonderfully used in the conversion of men and women, high and low. It is now in its eighty-seventh edition. In a certain county a few people with a little money at their disposal, made an arrangement whereby every day school teacher was to be presented with a copy—about 1,500 in all. In another county recently, through the medium of a missionary, over 2,500 copies were distributed. From California, where, of course, there is a considerable Japanese population, a wire has just been received at The Army's Headquarters in Tokio for the immediate dispatch of 2,000 copies of the book.

In his preface to the book, the author wrote:—

"I am myself a working man. At the age of seventeen, and in the spring of the year, I received the Salvation of Jesus. I was then employed at the Tsukiji Printing Works in Tokio. From that moment I committed myself fully, soul and body, to the true God, and today, just twelve years later, I am labouring as an Officer in The Salvation Army. During this period of twelve years the one great desire of my heart has been to make known to my beloved countrymen the wonderful love and mercy of God."

It is particularly interesting to note that the person bracketed with Colonel Yamamuro for decoration as a philanthropist is Mr. Tomeoka, a gentleman who has long specialized in reformatory work. Several years ago, at the time he was a member of the Charity Department of the Home Office in Tokio, Mr. Tomeoka visited London and had an interview at International Headquarters with the Chief of the Staff, Commissioner Howard.

This distinguished student of social questions, who has studied The Army in England and America as well as in Japan, wrote in his book, "Society and Humanity," that he considers it to be "the greatest and most successful Organization in the world for dealing with and helping the poor and unfortunate classes of society."

KOREAN SIEGE

A LITTLE GIRL'S HARVEST OFFERING

Mailed news from Korea states that at the close of the first month of the Siege, which will continue until the end of February, there were plain indications that the targets set for each Region will be reached.

The Harvest Festival Effort had not finished at the time of mailing, but already, Major Horne, the General Secretary, reports, there was a considerable increase over anything yet accomplished.

The results are illuminated by a large number of touching instances of self-sacrifice.

A little girl, who heard one of the Regional Officers speak of Harvest Festival, determined that, poor as she was, she would do something to help forward the Effort. She there fore got a box and went round to the neighbours begging small quantities of rice. When the box was quite full she took it to The Army Hall, where the Officer was making ready for the Harvest display, and placing the box and its precious contents on the table, she knelt down, clasped her little hands, and asked God to accept her gift.

The Yung Dong Region in which this incident occurred increased its Harvest total by ninety per cent.

One of the Regional Officers has adopted the device of ringing a bell attached to the top of a pole in his compound. This not only serves the purpose of summoning people to the meetings, but of announcing to them the time of day, watches and clocks being a rarity in those parts.

After completing a series of inspections and audits in various parts of the Territory, Major Horne reports that the Young People's Work is being most effectively consolidated.

DUTCH SELF-DENIAL

NOTABLE VICTORY IN SPITE OF THE WAR

Another of the continental countries most unfavourably situated with reference to the war, and grievously affected by it, namely, Holland, achieved a notable 1915 Self-Denial victory, the total raised by our comrades, under Commissioner McAlonan's leadership, being $10,540—compared with $10,475 in 1914. This, added to the results of the Self-Denial Effort in Scandinavian countries, announced last week, all of them showing an increase upon the previous year, gives cause for genuine thanksgiving to God.

CUP DAY CAMPAIGN

THE GAMBLING EVIL—PETITION TO PARLIAMENT

There has just been observed throughout the Australian Territory a seven days' continuous campaign for the conversion of sinners, the reclamation of backsliders, and the reclamation of Young People. And this has been done to the entire exclusion of all Corps business, Band and Songster practices, demonstrations, and other varieties of ordinary operations.

The results of this extraordinary effort are not at present communicated, but the highest expectations are entertained regarding it.

Cup Day in Melbourne is always observed as a great festival of sport. The cup race was run this year as usual, and The Salvation Army, as its invariable practice is, made "the Day" an occasion for an imposing Salvatiou demonstration in the heart of the capital. And, in the phrase of a writer in the press, "the Army held the winning ticket."

Commissioner Hay, who was supported by Mrs. Hay, the Chief Secretary (Colonel Palstra), and the leading Headquarters Officers, conducted three meetings in the City Temple, and features of the proceedings were the dedication of a contingent of nurses for duty at the front, the declaration of the magnificent Self-Denial totals, amounting altogether to $198,000, and the passing of a vigorous worded resolution demanding, in view of the demoralizing effect of the gambling habit upon the community, that the Government would make it illegal for any boys or girls under eighteen to sell race cards or books.

The resolution was carried by the congregation rising en masse and breaking into a volley of cheering.

MUNITION WORKERS

MORE BUILDINGS TO BE OPENED

Progress is still being made with the erection and furnishing by The Salvation Army of suitable buildings where munition workers may obtain food without having to go to places where intoxicants are sold. This week a large Rest Room and Hall to seat two hundred at one sitting is being opened at Sunderland. The building has been erected on a site granted to The Army opposite the main entrance to one of the large shipbuilding works. Arrangements are also being made to supply the men with light refreshments inside the works.

WAR CRY

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, and Alaska, by The Salvation Army Printing House, 18 Albert St., Toronto

The Honour Roll

At St. Thomas last week there was a public unveiling of an Honour Roll bearing the names of those who have enlisted in the service of the King. The roll bears the names and photographs of thirty members of the St. Thomas Corps who have gone to the front. The ceremony was evidently impressive and well attended. It deserved to be. We are aware that in some other Corps an Honour Roll has been placed in the Hall, but we do not think the practice is so prevalent as it should be, for the Honour Roll undoubtedly has much to recommend it. In the first place the men who have gone to the front may, on our account, be called upon to make the "supreme sacrifice." "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friend." And, in any case, those who go to war sacrifice ease and comfort for us. These should be borne in kindly remembrance. Then, again, cases have come to our notice where young men who have been taken out of their surroundings by enlistment and placed in circumstances not so favourable to spiritual life as those they have left, have realized a great inspiration to wage a good warfare against the devil, when they have remembered that on the walls of the home Corps hangs the Roll of Honour in which is inscribed their names as those who are fighting for God and King. The Honour Roll has its value as a spiritual factor, and it is good that we should do all we can to afford inspiration and help to our loved comrades, whose great battle may, perhaps, not have to be fought against flesh and blood, but against spiritual wickedness. If you have not yet placed a roll on the walls of those who have left the Corps to fight for their King and country, it would be well to do so.

POWER AGAINST THE STREAM

Some one was scoffing at the power of the Gospel to save drunkards. Mrs. Cholmeley, a public speaker, hearing of it, stated publicly, "I once saw a piece of wood drifting down a stream. The current carried it along. All at once the piece of wood came up against some reeds, stopped, and then began to come back up stream!"

"Nonsense," said the scoffer mentioned above. "Who ever saw wood floating against the stream?"

"It is true, nevertheless," replied Mrs. Cholmeley. "The piece of wood was a boat; the owner had stepped aboard and rowed it against water!"

She then showed how the Holy Spirit comes aboard men's lives, and be the Power to drag from the very strongest down-current of drink, and produce in him, and by him great things.—Galatians 5:19-26.—Australian "War Cry."

NOTES AND REFLECTIONS

By The General

I FEAR that our success endangers our progress! By reason of our very virtues we are liable to be very seriously misunderstood! It is well known that we aim always at some measure of self-support in every branch of our Social Work, and we feel that unless this principle is steadily and persistently upheld, it will prove utterly impossible to cope, on any adequate scale, with the misery and vice with which we seek to deal. We have from the beginning acted upon this plan. The result has, I think, amply justified us, for we have been able to extend and duplicate works of charity and philanthropy scarcely dreamed of fifty years ago, and I feel more strongly than ever that we ought not to depart from this principle.

* * *

But on the other hand, the extent to which our adherence to this method has assisted us financially or made us independent of outside help has been greatly over-stated. In the very nature of things, the vast majority of the agencies comprehended in our Social Work cannot pay their way. With the strictest economy, and under a system which makes anything approaching extravagance or waste all but impossible, and with our Officers working all hours for what would be regarded in some quarters as the smallest pittance, we still need a very considerable sum of money to maintain the work.

* * *

Recent communications in response to the Appeal I sent out lately for our Social Work show how widespread is the interest felt in what we are doing. During the last few days we have received letters from all sections of the National life. For example, an Admiral bearing an honoured name and title writes me:

"I enclose you my subscription to The Salvation Army Fund and congratulate you on the good work which The Army is constantly and consistently doing."

Within a post or two comes the following from a Major-General in His Majesty's Service:—

"My dear General Booth,—I send a small donation to help your work in reclaiming (or, rather, helping the Great Reclaimer to reclaim) all sorts and conditions of Outcasts, many of whom I am glad to see may now be found fighting for their country and rendering acceptable service."

* * *

Among the gifts of the last ten days or so have been several contributions from Old-age Pensioners; one, the result of six months' careful saving of what might almost be called the crumbs carefully gathered together which had fallen from her table. Another comes from a sick chamber fragrant with the influences of a consecrated life and bringing with it, I am sure, the blessing of God. Few things are more gratifying to me than such offerings from those who cast into the Treasury of the Lord that which—judged by human standards—they can so ill afford.

* * *

I believe that the work of The Salvation Army has been the means of great blessing to many people who have contributed towards its support. It has afforded them an opportunity for a practical expression of the sympathy they feel with the lost and the poor. By bringing home to them something of the miseries and helplessness of the outcasts of every land, The Army has helped them—in spite of their selfishness, or, in some cases, their miserliness, or in others, their natural reluctance to give what has cost them dear to get—to many a blessing at the hand of God which otherwise they would have missed. On these grounds, therefore, I think it is good that we should go on begging for our poor, voiceless, forgotten clients. Here, therefore, I am once more urging upon all of you who can help me, to do so, not merely for my own sake—although I am not unworthy of help—not merely for the sake of those I want to bless—although they ought to be blessed and recovered from their lost estate—but for your own sake I ask it, for I believe that every shilling you give to this work will be like a seed bearing gracious fruit in your own life and future.

When I look around me and view the vast wealth which is being poured out by the nations in this war for the destruction of all that is fairest in human life, I can only resolve to lift up my voice more loudly than ever to claim from those who love God or care about His Kingdom all they can give me for the recovery of those who have been cast down by sin, and for their restoration by the power of Jesus Christ. The gold is very dim, I know; buried in the dust and debris of evil and misfortune; but it is gold all the same, and we must win it. The jewels are there, they are often hard to find, difficult of access, strictly enclosed by the horrid bonds of wickedness, prejudice, and vice, but they are there, and they are very precious, and, cost what it may, we must win them.

Captain Albert Roberts, of Bay Roberts, Nfld., has been very ill, near to death's door, the report states. He is now well on the way to recovery, we are glad to learn.

Mrs. Captain Rodway, of Hant's Harbour, Nfld., has been seriously ill, but is now much better.

We regret to hear that Captain Bobbitt, of the Parliament Street (Toronto) Corps, has been ordered to a hospital by the doctor. It is hoped that a short period of quiet and rest will restore her to her usual health.

PERSONALIA

INTERNATIONAL

The General's first engagement in January was the Women's Social Work Annual, held at Clapton on the 7th; on the 19th he conducted a meeting with women of the Women's Social Work in the same building.

Week-end Campaigns at Dewsbury (22nd and 23rd) and Birmingham (29th and 30th) are among The General's fixtures as at present arranged.

Mrs. Booth, who will support The General at Birmingham, is also announced to visit Wrexham for a campaign on Sunday, Jan. 16th.

Mrs. Booth will, in addition, meet Scottish Young People in Council in the St. Mungo's Hall, Glasgow, on Sunday, Jan. 23rd.

The Chief of the Staff is to conduct Councils with Young People of the Liverpool Division in St. George's Hall in that city on Jan. 30th. He will also lead the Easter Young People's Councils in Manchester.

We regret to learn that Colonel Hoggard, of Korea, is not keeping at all well, but Mrs. Hoggard, whose health has been anything but satisfactory, is considerably better.

Several interesting despatches have been received from Colonel Rothwell and Brigadier Salter since their arrival in China. They have visited Tienstien and Pekin, and the latest news, which reports the party in good health and spirits and full of faith, comes from the capital.

Lieut.-Colonel de Groot, Territorial Commander in the Dutch Indies, who was operated upon recently, is now out of hospital and making a good recovery.

Brigadier Margaret Cameron, who recently relinquished charge of the Women's Section of the Training College in Toronto, has arrived in London in readiness to take up her new appointment as Assistant Field Secretary.

Adjutant Mary Booth, who is at present in France working amongst the troops, opened a military Home at Le Havre recently. The occasion was marked by great heartiness amongst the men. Consul-General Churchill occupied the chair.

TERRITORIAL

CANADA EAST

The Commissioner leaves New York on Feb. 2nd on the S.S. Bermudian. He will leave Bermuda on Feb. 17th, on the S.S. Evangeline.

In the week following his return to Headquarters he will visit three Toronto Corps—Earlscourt, Wychwood, and Lansdowne.

During the first week in March he will visit West Toronto and London I., spending the week-end at St. Thomas.

He will go on to Strathroy, Petrolia, Sarnia, Dundas, Dunnville, Welland, and Niagara Falls.

The Chief Secretary will visit Brantford on Feb. 12th, accompanied by the Staff Songsters.

He will conduct the meetings at Dovercourt on Sunday, March 5, and at Riverdale on the following Sunday.

In connection with the visit of the Chief Secretary and the Staff Songsters to Paris on Feb. 5th-6th the

following arrangements have been made: On Saturday night a Musical Festival will be given; J. H. Fisher, Esq., M.P., presiding. On Sunday afternoon a musical service will be given; T. Scott Davidson, Esq., M.P.P., presiding. Colonel Gaskin will deliver a lecture on "The Salvation Army and the World War." At night a Salvation meeting will be held in the Gem Theatre.

Brigadier Morris conducted the week-end meetings at Ottawa I., giving a lecture on Alaska on Saturday night, and speaking on "Salvation Soldiers in Khaki" on Sunday afternoon. Splendid crowds attended all the meetings, and six persons sought Salvation.

When at Ottawa Brigadier Morris had an interview with General Sir Sam Hughes. The General spoke most highly of the efforts of the Salvation Army amongst the military. "You are certainly doing a good work," was his comment.

Brigadier Adby accompanied the Dovercourt Songsters to the Exhibition Camp, Toronto, on Sunday night, Jan. 23rd, and presided at the service they gave for the benefit of the three hundred or so men in the hospital.

Major and Mrs. McAmmond led the meetings at Lisgar Street last Sunday. The night meeting was a memorial service for Nellie Kemp, the daughter of Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Kemp, and nine children and one adult knelt at the Mercy Seat.

The Band of the 124th Battalion recently gave a Musical Festival at the Lisgar Street Citadel, under the baton of Bandmaster Lawrenson, late of Galt.

Major and Mrs. Jennings conducted a service at the Mercer Reformatory last Sunday, and Staff-Captain and Mrs. Vallance were at the Whitby Prison.

Captain and Mrs. Riches of North Bay, welcomed a little son on Jan. 16th.

A man who was being searched for by our Enquiry Department has just been located in Toronto in a very roundabout manner. A "War Cry" containing the advertisement, was sent to India, where Ensign King noticed it. She at once wrote back to say that she knew the person enquired for, and giving his address.

In this week's "Young Soldier" will be found a special Service of Song, suitable for the Young People's Annual. It is entitled "From Reveille to Last Post," and is the story of Private Bob McCombe, the first Canadian Salvationist to die for the Empire.

CANADA WEST

Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton recently conducted some very successful meetings at Yorkton, Saskatoon, and North Battleford.

Lieut.-Colonel Turner conducted the day's meetings at Selkirk on Sunday, Jan. 16th. Staff-Captain Sims assisted the Territorial Secretary.

Brigadier Taylor was present at Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton's meetings at Neepawa, and was to have been present at Dauphin also, but the train service was disorganized in the locality, and owing to this he was not able to get there.

Brigadier McLean recently conducted some very successful revival meetings at Vancouver.

Major Dobney will visit the city of Saskatoon on Jan. 29th-31st, and interview the Council in connection with the Women's Social operations. The Major will also conduct the week-end meetings.

The Salvation Singers were re-

(Concluded on Page 11)

Peterboro Young People's Day

ONE OF THE MOST SUCCESSFUL UP TO DATE—ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FOUR RECONSECRATE THEMSELVES

THE first Young People's Day ever conducted at Peterboro was a magnificent triumph. Whether we regard it from the standpoint of attendance, interest, or definite results, we must admit it exceeded all expectations.

When asked for his opinion the Commissioner candidly confessed that he found a little more difficulty in holding the attention of the Young People than he had done in other places. This, no doubt, was owing to the fact that it was a novel experience for those present.

The Commissioner made a magnificent effort, however, and succeeded so admirably in interesting the young folks that the Chief Secretary remarked at the close of the day that he had been greatly impressed with the splendid order maintained, and the close and intelligent attention manifested. As regards the visible result—practically fifty per cent. came forward to openly make a surrender—the Commissioner was highly elated, saying that it surpassed, in comparison, all the other Young People's Days he had conducted this year.

When we come to consider that nearly all of the two hundred and fifty or so present were from the one Corps—only small detachments coming from Belleville, Lindsay, and Fenelon Falls—we must indeed say that it was a surprising revelation of the hold The Army has on the Young People of Peterboro.

As at most other centres now, the Scout and Guard movement has taken deep root at Peterboro, and prominent in the Councils were a number of girls in the neat uniform of the Life-Saving Guards. We learned that they had only received their uniforms a day or so previously and thus this was the first appearance in full war paint. Bright and happy-looking girls they were, eager to be of service and proving themselves useful in many little ways during the day. They number forty-three at present.

The Scouts were there in good strength, too—sixty or seventy, we were informed—though they were not so much in evidence owing to the fact that uniforms have not yet arrived.

Quite a number of young Bandsmen were also noticeable, also some of the younger members of the Songster Brigade. Mrs. Captain Ruston had brought a little flock of a dozen from Belleville. A few khaki uniforms were also to be seen.

In the morning session the Chief Secretary reminded the Young People of the rare privilege they had in listening to the Commissioner for a whole day, and urged them to make the most of it, and to profit by the wise counsel that would be given them.

The Commissioner's addresses were skilful combinations of close reasoning and apt illustration, touching on the problems, difficulties and temptations that beset the young. He encouraged the timid, reproved the frivolous, fired with a right sort of ambition those inclined to be drifters, urged the conquering of bad habits and the cultivation of good ones, and dealt with the many excuses Young People make for not being religious. The whole spirit and trend of the Councils, in fact, tended to elevating character, improving manners, enthusing the spirit and blessing the soul.

To rouse those who were in danger of sinking into slothfulness of mind or body the Commissioner told some stirring life stories of men who had succeeded by sheer grit and perverance in face of immense difficulties. To show the opposite side of the picture he related some stories of failures, and pointed out how it was they had earned such a dismal title. "Successful people are not generally geniuses," he said. "Success is the triumph of common, ordinary virtues that every boy and girl possesses."

Again, in urging them to be industrious and painstaking in all that they undertook, he told the story of a famous musician whose tutor kept him at practicing scales for five years before he allowed him to play a tune. Then he said to him: "Go, you are the best musician in the world."

It was the boy or girl who stuck to his or her lessons that would come out top in the end, said the Commissioner, not the one who wanted to run off and play all the time.

"Love your work," he continued. "If we love our work we will succeed at it. If we do our work in a slipshod manner, it shows we do not respect it. Put a right spirit into your work by making it Divine. Do it as unto the Lord."

In the final session the Commissioner gave a clear presentation of Gospel truth—setting before the Young People in a very striking manner life or death, blessing or cursing. He reminded them of their duties towards God, warned them of the effects of sin and pictured the blessedness of Salvation.

After the Young People's Day at Hamilton, he said, a certain father told him that his little daughter of twelve had returned from the Councils rejoicing in a new found Saviour.

"How easy it is for the blessed Christ to fill the pure little minds and hearts of the young," said the Commissioner. "If He can save the hardened sinners, what can He not do for those who come to Him early, before sin has left any mark on their young lives?"

The first to come forward to make a definite surrender to God was a stalwart young man in khaki. A Life-Saving Guard followed. These two had the honour of leading the way, and their action seemed to break the ice, so to speak. The spiritual atmosphere grew perceptibly warmer, there were a few tense moments, and then the rush to the front commenced. Many were in tears as they threw themselves down at the Mercy Seat confessing to the Lord their sins and shortcomings.

"What have you come for, laddie?" asked an Officer.

"I have come to seek Jesus, Whose face was marred," replied the boy. The Commissioner's words about the face of Jesus being marred on account of our sins had touched his heart. Later on this same boy was seen pleading with his brother to come to Jesus, and he brought him out to the Mercy Seat, too.

"I'm glad I came to this Council," said a bright-looking Corps Cadet; "it has helped me to gain a great victory over a temptation that has bothered me for a long time. I feel that I have the victory now, however, and am going on to be all that God wants me to be."

"My besetment is lightness and frivolity," said a Bandsman. "I have been conscious for some time that it

(Concluded on Page 11)

Commr. Richards

AT TWEED

An excellent crowd assembled in the Methodist Church at Tweed for the Commissioner's Welcome meeting, which was a distinct success.

The Rev. Mr. Johnson, who presided, introduced the Commissioner, who spoke in his own inimitable way for over an hour, and created a distinctly good impression.

Before the Commissioner's address, Reeve Rollins made the distinguished visitor welcome. He stated they felt very highly honoured when they heard the Commissioner was visiting Tweed, which was fully appreciated by the people of the community. On their behalf he had much pleasure in extending to the Commissioner a hearty and sympathetic welcome.

The Reeve moved a vote of thanks to the Commissioner for his most magnificent address. He stated he had listened to many addresses at different times, but had to admit he had not listened to such an address as the one they had heard that night. He also stated that while the Commissioner was very humorous, he had been struck with the depth of the address and the manliness of it.

Mr. Bartlett seconded the motion, and while expressing his pleasure at listening to the Commissioner, he fully endorsed all that the Reeve had said.

Brigadier Morehen conducted the preliminaries, and the Rev. Mr. Coon, Pastor of the Church, which had been so kindly placed at our disposal, prayed the blessing of God on the service.

Adjutant McElheney, who came with the party from Peterboro, soloed.

The Commissioner was accompanied by Lieut.-Colonel Hargrave and Brigadier and Mrs. Morehen.

Great credit is due to Captain Taylor for the way he worked to make the meeting so successful at such short notice.

AN HONOUR ROLL OF THIRTY IN ST. THOMAS

Enthusiasm Marks Unveiling Ceremony at the Hall.

[London Advertiser]

St. Thomas, Jan. 23.—The Salvation Army Hall was crowded Sunday evening, when the Honour Roll was unveiled by Lieut.-Colonel W. J. Green. The roll bears the names and photographs of thirty St. Thomas men, former members of The Salvation Army, who have gone to the front.

Rev. N. H. McGillivray was the chief speaker in connection with the ceremonies. He eulogized the men whose names appeared on the roll. They were Christians fighting for a Christian cause. They had set an example to their fellow-citizens.

Others speakers made patriotic reference to the grand work of The Salvation Army in Canada since the outbreak of hostilities.

Staff-Captain Easton wishes to thank the many friends who sent messages of sympathy in connection with the passing away of her mother.

A very nice letter of thanks and appreciation for the visit of Staff Songsters to the Toro[illegible] pital for Incurables has [illegible] ceived by Mrs. Major [illegible] the Superintendent, [illegible] as Sergeant-Major [illegible] Mercy, arranged [illegible] and [illegible]

RECRUITS FOR THE SALVATION WAR

Many Being Enrolled as a Result of the Special Soul - Saving Campaign

RECRUITS ENROLLED

Young People's Work Advancing

We are still advancing at Newmarket. On Monday, Jan. 3rd, we had with us Mrs. Brigadier Adby. During the meeting an enrollment service took place, thus adding to our ranks five more comrades.

On Jan. 16th we had the joy of seeing three souls at the Mercy Seat, one of them being dressed in khaki. God bless him!

We are also glad to say that the Young People's hranch is advancing, especially the Snnday School. Our attendance is rising and more workers are being secured. We have had a break in the Juniors, and three have given their young hearts to Jesus, and are doing splendid. Two of them are becoming Life-Saving Scouts. We'll never let the old Flag fall!—J. N. K.

D. C. AND CHANCELLOR

Spend a Very Profitable Week-end

We have been privileged to have a week-end's visit from Brigadier and Mrs. Rawling and Staff-Captain and Mrs. White at London II. The day was full of interest throughout, and the Brigadier's talks in all the services were most helpful and interesting. The Staff-Captain attended the whole three services with the Juniors, and was delighted with the progress of our Junior Corps, under the leadership of Young People's Sergeant-Major, Mrs. Browne, and her helpers.

The Salvation meeting, led by the Brigadier, was one long to be remembered. At the close of a most impressive address on "Choose ye this day," etc., two adults and nine children sought pardon. We are in for better times at our Corps.

KHAKI MEN IN ATTENDANCE

On Monday, Jan. 17th, the Officers from New Liskeard, Captain Hinton and Lieutenant Dolson, came to Haileybury to bless and help the Officers and comrades here. We all went in for a real good time, and we were not disappointed. The Captain's Bible lesson was of great inspiration to all.

Our friends in khaki attend the meetings fine. Tuesday, Jan. 11th, one of these brave men volunteered for God and right. We are praying for him, that he may be kept doing that which is right, and also that he may be of blessing and help to around him. We are steadily marching on.—F.

SALT POND

Beautiful Spirit Shown—Four Souls

We are still on the warpath at Salt Pond, and are having some [illegible] times. On a recent Sunday [illegible] ve souls knelt at the Cross, [illegible] makes a total of fourteen for [illegible] wo weeks. There is a [illegible] it working in our midst [illegible] viction amongst the [illegible] still praying and be[illegible] uls in the future.

THE EDITOR AT LONDON

142nd Battalion Attend Divine Service at the Citadel.

Last week-end's meetings at the London Citadel were conducted by the Editor, Lieut.-Colonel Bond. On Sunday morning the 142nd Battalion, with the Colonel and his staff, paraded to The Army's service. The Editor gave a stirring and instructive address on the words, "Be strong in the Lord and in the power of His might," and both officers and men expressed their appreciation of the service.

The bulk of the Citadel Band, with Bandmaster Wilson, have enlisted, but Lieut.-Colonel Bond expressed his great satisfaction with the manner in which the Band-boys in khaki attended the meetiugs, and did their duty as Army Bandsmen.

The meetings were very interesting and instructive, and well attended. Three came forward. Adjutant and Mrs. Squarebriggs have a good grip of affairs, and the Special Soul-Saving Campaign has been attended with a good measure of success.

RECRUITS ENROLLED

East Toronto Corps Is Advancing

We are pleased to report that progress is being made at East Toronto since Commissioner Richards' visit to the Ideal Theatre. We have made five new Soldiers and received the transfers of Brother and Sister Turner and their two daughters, who are out-and-out Salvationists. They were given a good welcome to the East Toronto Corps. We believe they will be a great blessing.

Brother Loader, Brother Guyatt, and Brother Woodward have enlisted, and we pray that God's blessing may be upon them, and that they may witness for the Master. Brother Woodward has already taken his stand for Christ among the soldiers.

On Sunday night we had a good open-air, and a march with eighteen behind the Colours. Our inside meeting resulted in one sister making a full surrender. God is with us. We are in for victory.—B.

ROUGH WEATHER

Soldier Surrenders—A First Visit

Major and Mrs. Walton visited Kingston last week-end, it being Mrs. Major Walton's first visit. Although rough outside, we had a good time. Mrs. Walton said she had heard a great deal about Kingston, and was glad to see for herself what it was like.

Almost as soon as the meeting started on Saturday night, a khaki corporal rose from his seat, came to the Mercy Seat, and claimed Salvation. Sunday was a great day of blessing. The Major was at his best, and although there was not a great rush to the Penitent Form, yet it cannot but bring forth good results. It was a rough week-end, as far as the weather was concerned, but the meetings were real good. All enjoyed both Major and Mrs. Walton's

LANTERN SERVICE

Draws Good Crowds to Meeting

On Thursday, Jan. 13th, Captain W. Martin, of St. Mary's, visited the Petrolea Corps and gave a very interesting lantern service, entitled "The Way of the Cross." A large crowd was present, and every one thoroughly enjoyed the service.

On Friday, Jan. 14th, the Captain gave a lantern service for children. Three hundred and fifty children gathered in the Hall for the service. The pictures were instructive, as well as humorous; and a few pictures illustrating the life of Christ, were also thrown on the sheet. The children were delighted with the service, and we succeeded in obtaining several new scholars for the Sunday School.

Friday evening the Captain took the meeting, and gave a very powerful address on "The Spirit of Christ"—the same proving to be a great blessing.

A hearty welcome awaits the Captain any time he wishes to visit our Corps. Ensign and Mrs. Beattie are leading us on to victory.—M. B.

DIVISIONAL COMMANDER

And Staff at the Front of Battle

On Jan. 13th Lieut.-Colonel Chandler, assisted by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Burrows, conducted Officers' Councils at Hamilton III.—there being about thirty Officers present from various parts of the Division. At night the Hall was full for the united meeting, when Colonel Chandler dedicated the Life-Saving Scouts and Life-Saving Guards, and during the evening commissioned the Leaders of the various brigades.

Captain Spooner was also present and was well pleased with the work the Scouts did on the platform. Scout Leader Dyson giving us fifteen minutes in a "Scout Meeting." Mrs. Chandler gave an address at this meeting.

CAPTAIN IMPROVING

Surprise Visit of Mrs. Taylor

We at Winnipeg V. are pleased to say that Captain Hodson is improving in health rapidly, and we expect to see him around again in another week. Mrs. Hodson led us on at the Holiness meeting on Jan. 16th, and we received much blessing from her talks.

At the Salvation meeting we had a pleasant surprise, when we found we had Mrs. Brigadier Taylor to lead us on. Mrs. Taylor spoke from that beautiful promise we have in Hebrews 13: "Jesus Christ the same yesterday and to-day and for ever." Although we had no one at the Mercy Seat, we feel that Mrs. Taylor's talk went home to the backslider's heart.—C. H. P.

Digby, N.S.—Meetings on Jan. 6th-7th, were conducted by Major Barr, our Divisional Commander. Each service was of interest and blessing. Two hands were raised for prayer. Captain Friesen is leading us on.

GREAT DOINGS AT PORT ARTHUR

Interesting Resume of Work There

Since the arrival of Ensign and Mrs. Oake at Port Arthur, three months ago, several new and novel things have been added to the work of our Corps. First was an application to the City Council for a grant of fifty dollars for charity work, which was given, with a promise of more when that was used.

Second was the occasion of Brigadier Taylor's first visit, arrangements being made to have him address the Ninety-fourth Battalion on "The Salvation Army and the Great War" in our Citadel at three o'clock. It was a great success, all were delighted, both officers and men, also the Brigadier, our comrades, and Rev. A. D. Reid, who presided.

Third was the Christmas Cheer started for the first time. Provisions for two hundred and thirty-five people and toys for one hundred and twenty-five children, were sent out; two hundred and sixty-one dollars were put into the pots, etc., seventy-seven heing left over for winter relief.

Fourth was Ex-Boozers' Week-end, when four ex-boozers, representing sixty-seven years of drunkenness, sixteen times in prison, one worth twenty-five thousand dollars at one time, appeared Saturday evening as they were before The Army got hold of them, in dress, etc. It was an interesting time on the street. Brother Shepnard, the most popular character, was so real when seen by many, it was first thought that poor Jim had gone again. The inside meeting was powerful. A good many drunks present were much impressed.

Sunday was a desperate cold day, but several new faces were seen at the Citadel, and God came very near.

Twenty souls have knelt at the Mercy Seat in the last three months—among them a man that had not been in a place of worship for forty years, and a drunkard of twenty-seven years, who is doing well, attending and testifying in every meeting.—Worker.

MAYOR PRESIDES

The Life-Saving Guards and Scouts Parade the Town.

On Saturday night at Dundas the Musicale was presided over by the newly-elected Mayor, Mr. Dickson. This was His Worship's first public function since being elected, and the Corps was delighted at the honour.

On Sunday morning Captain Snowden gave the Holiness address. The afternoon open-air and march caused quite a stir by the Life-Saving Guards and Scouts being in attendance, in their new uniforms. The Guard Leaders and Scout Leaders were presented with Certificates of Registration, also Scouts Haine and Sharpe were commissioned Patrol Leaders by the Commanding Officer.

The Corps is looking forward to the Commissioner's visit; the Mayor and Council are to be present a body, and the Music Hall has been secured for the occasion.

D. C. IS WELCOMED

Inverness is on the up-grade. On Sunday evening, Jan. 16th, we finished with five souls at the Penitent Form. Tuesday and Wednesday, Jan. 18th-19th, we had with us Major Crichton. Tuesday was his welcome meeting. He enrolled three new Soldiers. We had another soul forward at the close of the service.

Wednesday the Major gave us a lantern service, the subject being "Ben-Hur—A Tale of he Christ." We finished up with a stirring Gospel address.

Major Crichton has left a deep impression on the people with his straight Gospel talks. Unfortunately Staff-Captain Byers received a wire while at Sydney Mines calling him home on account of sickness. visit.—C. C.

ADDRESS TOO SHORT

We had the welcome meeting at Campbellford of our new Divisional Commander, Brigadier Morchen, on Thursday, Jan. 13th. Our old friend Major Walton accompanied him. We held a rousing good open-air meeting, although the weather was a little cold, and the Soldiers turned out good.

The inside meeting started with a good swing, Major Walton leading a few testimonies. Then came the Brigadier's address, which we were all eagerly waiting for. And we were not disappointed, for he gave us a good, lively, Christian address, also some good advice. We heard some of the Soldiers say that they were sorry when he was done talking, for we enjoyed listening to him so much.

SIX FORWARD

Our week-end services, Jan. 15th-16th, at Listowel, were conducted by Staff-Captain White, assisted by Captain Arthur Ashby, of the London Military Camp. The Staff-Captain spoke with power, and much blessing was received from his visit. Captain Ashby also spoke, relating his work amongst the troops, and told of some wonderful conversions.

Considering the cold weather throughout the week-end, crowds were good. At the close of the evening services we had the joy of seeing four boys and two backsliders at the Mercy Seat. Captain Harry Ashby and Lieutenant John Rowland are holding the fort.—Peter.

HAVE YOU FRIENDS AT THE FRONT?

For the information of those who would like to communicate with Salvation Army Chaplains, the names and addresses are as follows:

Adjutant Tunmer, Salvation Army Hut, Exhibition Camp, Toronto.

Captain R. Penfold, 26 Cheriton Road, Folkestone, England.

Captain C. B. Robinson, 30th Reserve Battalion, Napier Barracks, Shorncliffe, England.

Captain Steel, 36th Reserve Battalion, C.E.F., West Sandling Camp, Kent, England.

Captain Kimmins, Field Post Office, Exhibition Camp, Toronto.

Captain Milton, 709 Sydenham Street, Kingston.

Captain A. Ashby, 394 Clarence Street, London.

These Chaplains will be glad to be of any service possible to soldiers at the front or at Concentration Camps, or to the friends who are interested in the men who are with His Majesty's Forces. If anyone having relations or friends in the hospitals will communicate with the Chaplains, they will be glad to visit them. Please give full name, regimental number, battalion, and as many other particulars as possible.

Commr. and Mrs. Sowton

Visit Dauphin and Neepawa

THE visit of Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton to Dauphin and Neepawa had been looked forward to with much expectation, as many years have elapsed since a Commissioner had visited either place.

Much to his disappointment, the Divisional Commander was unable to make train connections from Neepawa, and so was unable to be at Dauphin for the Sunday's meetings. The Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton arrived from Winnipeg at five o'clock on Sunday morning. The weather was bitterly cold, but notwithstanding this, the meetings were well attended, and a lasting impression for good was made upon many.

In the afternoon His Worship Mayor Johnson presided at the Welcome meeting. In the audience were seen many military men, and they, with all others present, showed their pleasure at hearing the Commissioner, whose address was both enlightening and inspiring.

The Commissioners left for Neepawa at 6.30 on Monday morning, but snowdrifts impede their progress and it was five in the evening before they had covered the short distance. For speed this journey must have reminded the Commissioner of some of his travels by bullock cart in India.

The meetings at Neepawa was held in the Methodist Church, the Rev. Mr. McCullough, the Pastor, presiding. The ministers of other churches and prominent business men were seated on the platform, and a splendid congregation, representing all classes and creeds of the community, greeted the Commissioners on their first appearance in public at Neepawa.

The Pastor's words of welcome were from the heart, and his feelings were evidently shared by all. Mrs. Sowton's address, including her reference to men and conditions at the front, was closely followed and much appreciated.

Following this, Lieutenant Sill sang a solo very acceptably, and the Commissioner followed with a stirring address, in which he related many interesting incidents of Army warfare in various countries where he has filled appointments. The Commissioner closed his address with a message from the Word of God, which brought many to a realization of the need of a present and complete consecration to the service of Christ.

The Divisional Commander expressed his pleasure at having the Commissioners present, and, on behalf of the local Salvationists and friends, gave them a hearty invitation to return for a week-end as soon as convenient; closing the meeting with the singing of a consecration hymn, in which all heartily joined.

The Commissioners were kindly entertained in the home of the Rev. R. C. Pitts (Church of England), a warm-hearted friend of The Army.

PERSONALIA—Canada West

(Continued from Page 9)

sponsible for the meetings at the Scandinavian Corps (Winnipeg IV.) on Sunday, Jan. 16th. Some very enjoyable and profitable services were held. Staff-Captain Tudge (the Trade Secretary) accompanied the Singers.

We learn with great pleasure that Mrs. Adjutant Walker is much better in health. It is to be hoped that she will soon recover completely.

Brigadier Taylor conducted the wedding of Captains Marsland and Crowell on Jan. 20th at the Winnipeg II. Citadel. After a short furlough they will proceed to their appointment at Vernon, B. C.

Captain Lexton has been appointed to Headquarters for special work in connection with the Property Department.

Lieutenant L. Brown has been appointed to Neepawa, and Lieutenant Sill to Fort Frances.

Vancouver No. I. Band visited the Penitentiary at New Westminster recently, and the programme of music rendered by them was much appreciated.

The Salvation Singers will visit the Kildonan Methodist Church on Monday, Jan. 24th.

Captain and Mrs. Townsend have been appointed to assist Staff-Captain Sims (the Men's Social Secretary). They arrived in Winnipeg last week.

We regret to learn that the mother of Mrs. Adjutant Wier recently passed away. Let us pray that the Adjutant be sustained at this time of her great loss.

It has been decided that meetings of a special character will be held in the city on Good Friday, and also Easter Monday. Further announcements will be made later.

Major Coombs (the Saskatchewan Divisional Commander) has rented new offices in Regina. The address is now as follows: Rooms 406 and 407 Leader Building, Hamilton St.

Staff-Captain Peacock (the Young People's Secretary) has recently returned from a visit to Brandon, Portage la Prairie, and Elmwood. At the first-named place he had the pleasure of seeing nine souls come forward for Salvation, two of whom were men in khaki.

The Corps of Selkirk is one of the oldest Corps in Canada West, and is situated about twenty-two miles from Winnipeg. Ensign Hardy, who was recently transferred from Canada East, is at present stationed at this Corps. The Ensign is well acquainted with the West; in fact, he has been stationed at Selkirk on two other occasions.

LIEUT.-COL. TURNER VISITS SELKIRK

On Sunday, Jan. 16th, Lieut.-Col. Turner (the Territorial Secretary), accompanied by Staff-Captain Sims (the Men's Social Secretary), visited the Corps and conducted the day's meetings. The Colonel's heart-to-heart talk in the morning service was much enjoyed.

The Junior meeting was visited in the afternoon, and the Territorial Secretary informed us that he has never seen a more intelligent and better-behaved body of Young People. They listened with rapt attention to the Colonel's words.

The short, bright addresses delivered at each service were of a very convincing character.

The Territorial Secretary's message at night conveyed to the hearers the necessity of making their immediate peace with God.

Ensign Hardy is full of hope for a revival of real religion in the Corps and town in the immediate future.

PETERBORO Y. P. DAY

(Continued from Page 9)

was hindering me from progressing spiritually, and also hurting my influence in the Corps. What the Commissioner said to-day decided me to be done with all that sort of thing, and I am going in henceforth to bless and help others in real earnest."

Affecting scenes were also witnessed in the Registration Room: A Young People's Sergeant-Major gave a shout of joy as he saw three of his own boys brought in. "I have prayed for this for a long time," he said, as he kissed the boys, and then laid his hand on each head in turn and blessed them in the name of the Lord.

Young People's Sergeant-Major Braund was delighted beyond measure to see so many of the Young People making the great decision, and he was busy counselling, warning, and encouraging those who came forward.

It was also delightful to see the earnestness of the Young People who were converted. They gathered round those who had not yet sought Salvation and pleaded and prayed till they came to the front. One lassie, in a Guard's uniform, brought six or seven of her girl friends triumphantly to the Mercy Seat.

Mrs. Adjutant McElheney was deeply moved as she beheld the workings of the Spirit of God, and tears rolled down her face as one after another surrendered. "This is a glorious finish to a wonderful day!" she said. "How I have prayed that there should be a break like this, and that our young folks should get revived."

There were one hundred and twenty-four seekers altogether.

Before the session closed some warm words of thanks and appreciation to the Commissioner and all who had contributed towards the success of the Councils were spoken by Brigadier Morchen, Major Walton, and Young People's Sergeant-Major Braund. In a few, well-chosen words, Mrs. Colonel Gaskin also expressed her delight at the success of the Councils.

A word as to the singing. The congregational songs were sung heartily and with spirit, Staff-Captain Easton accompanying on the piano, and Deputy Songster Leader Beer on the cornet. Brigadier Green sang several solos, and previous to the night session, led a short and lively song service. Captain [illegible]app and Mrs. Captain Spooner were other soloists. Some of the Young People were also called on to sing; Doris and Bramwell Humphreys, from Belleville, sang nicely together, and Songster Elsie Northcliffe, of Peterboro, soloed very sweetly.

Brigadier Bettridge, the Young People's Secretary, was caught smiling his broadest smile at the close of the day. "This has been a great day for Peterboro!" he was heard to exclaim; "and the results will be far-reaching."

Lieut.-Colonel Hargrave conducted the meetings at the Corps in the morning and at night, and Brigadier Green led on in the afternoon. They report good times and four souls at the Mercy Seat.

Adjutant McElheney, Young People's Sergt.-Major Braund, and their staff of assistants catered to physical comfort and wants of Young People and visiting Officers, and right well did they perform [illegible] part.

Other Officers who assis[illegible] various ways were Mrs. Brig[illegible] Morchen, Mrs. Major [illegible] Major and Mrs. Attwell, [illegible] Church, Ensign Mrs. [illegible] Ensign Richards, Cap[illegible] and Captain Chittenden[illegible] [illegible]nsiderable [illegible]hich could [illegible]tal and [illegible]

ON TOUR IN ALASKA

Staff-Captain Smith Conducts Wedding Ceremony of Basket Boy, an Indian Chief, Who Is Now S. A. Soldier.

No sooner had our Alaskan Congress closed, and our beloved Commissioners gone to other fields, than I began to arrange for a trip to the Northern part of the District. Leaving Wrangell on Dec. 19th, I duly arrived at Douglass and had good meetings on Sunday. I spent three days with our Douglas comrades.

Our boat should have left Juneau at midnight for Killisnoo, but was delayed, and we were fourteen hours late in starting. All went well until we got to Hoonah, when we encountered a snowstorm, and we had to tie up all night. So we were about a day behind our schedule, arriving in Killisnoo about 4 p.m., in time to have a good meeting at night.

I was sorry to find that Captain Quick was down with la grippe and Mrs. Quick was just getting over a large carbuncle on her cheek. The comrades turned out well, and we had the joy of seeing five souls come to the Saviour. I spent eight days with our comrades in Killisnoo, and had a real, busy, glorious time, too. I married eight couples, and added twenty-two to the Soldiers' Roll.

We also were over in Angoon for a meeting on the Sunday afternoon. We had an audience of about fifty people. Our meeting was held in Basket Bay Chief's house. I might say here, that the Chief was converted some time ago, and has been enrolled as a Soldier in The Salvation Army. He used to think that he was the Big Indian. As he said in his testimony, "I thought that I was gold and other people stones; I was very proud, and used to practice the old-time Indian customs." Drink was a great curse to his life, also his wife, who also is converted and enrolled as a Soldier. I had the pleasure of marrying them according to the laws of the State.

Some two or three years ago the people from adjoining villages would gather together at Angoon for their feasts and potlatches, and nearly every one would get on a big drunk. When Captain and Mrs. Quick would go to have meetings with them, they would threaten them, and before they would go to the village to see and visit the people, after getting out of their boat, they would kneel down on the beach and pray for God's help and protection. Such holy boldness and love for their souls have finally won them over to the Lord. Now it is a pleasure to visit the village. Good crowds attend the meetings. The Captain and his wife have done well, and God has blessed their labours.

I also had the pleasure of commissioning the Sergeants for the New Year. The Corps gave a Christmas dinner on the Friday, and we enjoyed a good social time together. At night the comrades went out singing Christmas carols. My boat came in at 10.30 p.m., and while it was at the wharf, the comrades sang some carols for the benefit of the people on the boat. As we were about to pull out they sang "God Be With You Till We Meet Again."

I arrived in Douglas about six o'clock Christmas night. Sergeant-Major Mrs. Betts and her comrades met me at the wharf to hurry me up to the Hall for the Christmas Tree. We had a merry time together. About twenty recited pieces, and we had three Christmas songs. Seeing old Santa had not turned up, I had to take his place, and you should have heard the clapping of wee hands, when I told them I had seen Santa at Killisnoo.

The Sergeant-Major's husband had made it possible to have a splendid Christmas Tree, as he had donated a big amount for that purpose. It was very kind of him. Their little girl, who was sick with whooping cough and pneumonia, is getting better. On the Sunday we had good meetings, with three souls in the fountain, also one Soldier was enrolled. I arrived home on the 31st, having been away for three weeks.

The Wrangell comrades had not been idle, but had kept the Flag flying. Two souls had got saved, and our old Sergeant-Major, who was restored at the Congress meetings, along with his dear wife, have pitched right into the fight, and are doing their best to carry on the work of God. Two more have got saved since I arrived home.

Klawack reports ten souls in one meeting. Sergeant-Major Coombs, from Karheen, with some of the comrades, were going to spend Christmas with the Kake Soldiers. So rolls the old Chariot in Alaska.

All in Training Together

Top Row (left to right): Mrs. Captain Boshef, Lieutenant Hayward, Lieutenant Quackenbush. Front Row: Lieutenant Robinson, Lieutenant Bellamy, Lieutenant Crockett. These Officers, who, by the way, are all stationed in Toronto, were part of the "Invincible" Session. They send greetings to all old comrades.

...gler Wright and Private Lee

...rades of the St. Thomas ... now on military service in ... and 33rd Battalions, respec-

OUTLOOK GOOD

At Winnipeg VII.—Six Souls on Sunday Night.

"War Cry" readers will have recently read in our columns particulars of the opening of the new Army Hall at Elmwood (Winnipeg VII.). Captain Jones, the Officer in charge, informs us that the outlook is very favourable indeed, and already some splendid meetings have been held.

On Sunday, Jan. 15th, Captain and Mrs. Townsend, who have recently come to Winnipeg from Calgary to assist the Men's Social Secretary, conducted the meetings all day, assisted by the following members of the Social Staff: Brothers Ham, Spruht, McGowan, Taylor, and Leadly.

Captain and Mrs. Townsend have had experience in Field and Social Work, having had a stay of over two years at Toronto I., and were also stationed at Chester, East Toronto, Lindsay, and Amherst. They put in a long term at the Quebec Metropole, and their last appointment was the Calgary Men's Social. Good crowds attended the meetings, which was an encouragement to all concerned. The Industrial Staff formed themselves into a String Band, and thus brightened the proceedings with music and special singing. Lieutenant J. Wood who has been appointed to assist Captain Jones, was welcomed, and expressed himself as being determined, by the grace of God, to use all his strength for the extension of the Kingdom of God.

The service at night was a success in the truest sense of the word, for six souls came forward for Salvation, including a man and his wife and child. The comrades were so overjoyed at the result that they decided to conclude with a Hallelujah wind-up!

CENTRAL HOLINESS MEETINGS AT WINNIPEG I.

Considerable Interest Aroused—People Are Anxious After Deeper Things of God.

Brigadier Taylor, the aggressive Commander of the Manitoba Division, has arranged for a series of United Holiness Meetings, to be held in the Winnipeg I. Citadel on the Friday of each week. The Brigadier's plan is to have different leaders at each meeting, and thus create interest in this special two-months' campaign. Already two of the services referred to have been held, Brigadier and Mrs. Taylor conducting the first, assisted by the Field Officers of the city. The meeting was of a revival character, and an effort was made to prepare the hearts and minds of those present for the special weekly Holiness gatherings that were to follow.

Lieut.-Colonel Turner, the Territorial Secretary, who conducted the service on Friday, Jan. 14th, found the people in a spirit of expectation, giving every evidence that they were anxious after the deeper truths of God. The Colonel was supported by the Divisional Commander, the city Officers, and some of the Staff. The congregation entered heartily in the singing of the songs selected for the occasion by the Brigadier.

On rising to speak, the Territorial Secretary stated he intended to give his address in two sections; his first subject being the Apostle Paul, and what he has placed on record regarding conversion and sanctification. The Colonel said he would call the Apostle onto the platform (figurately speaking), and ask him what was his personal experience of these great and deep subjects.

The address was of considerable length and clearly showed that Paul was undoubtably a preacher and teacher of Holiness and not only so, but was one who lived out in his daily life the precepts that he advocated and taught.

On the completion of the first part of the address Ensign Carter sang an appropriate solo, and at the close of the meeting two soldiers in khaki knelt at the Mercy Seat. Comrades and friends in the city will be glad to know that Commissioner Sowton will conduct the United Holiness meeting on Friday, Feb. 11th.

"SOME" EXCUSE

An amusing excuse was given by a Canadian when called by his commanding officer to account for taking a day or two extra on furlough (says an English paper).

"As a matter of fact, sir," said the soldier, "I went to the station all right, and was just stepping on to the train when a Salvation Army Band struck up 'God Save the King.' Of course, I had to stand at attention till it finished, and the train went off meanwhile."

Corps Cadet Ruby Gregory

Of London II. Corps. She sold one hundred Christmas "Crys."

NEWS NOTES and COMMENTS

A SAILOR HERO

A NEWFOUNDLAND sailor, Jack Green of Trinity Bay, was recently decorated with the Distinguished Service Medal for saving life. A torpedoed vessel in the North Sea was sinking fast. The captain of Green's ship called for volunteers to go to the rescue of the passengers and crew. Jack did not mind the cold water and dived overboard with a line between his teeth, swam to the other vessel, and made the line fast on board.

A tackle and life-saving buoy were rigged. Green stopped on board until all hands had been rescued, and then swam back to his ship again.

When his mother wrote him and asked for full details, the seaman replied that he did remember going "over for a bit of a dip", one day.

SCOUTS HELP SOLDIERS

THE Boy Scouts of Canada are each contributing ten cents to a fund for the purpose of erecting a Recreation Hut in the Canadian Army area in France.

Colonel the Rev. Canon Almond, a former scoutmaster in the city of Montreal, has been posted to take charge of this Canadian hut, which is being established near the front line.

HONOURING JOAN OF ARC

A BEAUTIFUL statue of Joan of Arc was recently unveiled in New York City. In his address the French Ambassador to the United States said that the statue would undoubtedly cement more strongly the friendship which has bound America to the French Republic for more than a century.

The statue is of bronze and the pedestal on which it stands is made of stone taken from her prison walls at Rouen. There is in it also a part of a shell-shattered pilaster from the Rheims Cathedral.

CHEERING INVALIDS

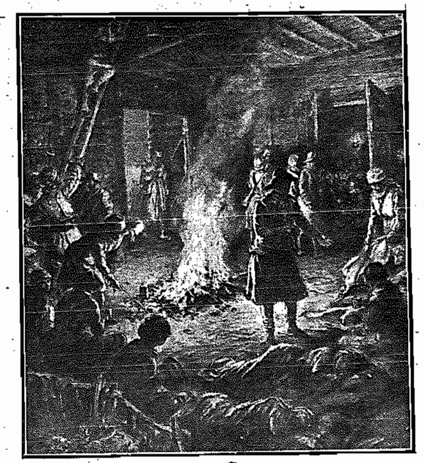
IT is a very delicate task to cheer invalids, and some of the following suggestions might prove helpful to those who would enlarge the sphere of their labour of love:—

For instance, a little letter or note of cheer from each one of a group of friends, so timed in mailing that it will reach the invalid on an appointed day, anniversary, or otherwise, is one of the things that can be devised for brightening the period of a slow convalescence.

Flowers are always happy tokens of remembrance and affectionate regard. And yet how few people give particular thought to the matter of selection, beyond merely sending an order for so many roses or so many carnations, accompanied by a formal name card.

For the invalid who is fond of reading, it is a little thing, perhaps, but a gracious one, to send from time to time some item from a newspaper or magazine in keeping with the things the sick person is known to be interested in. This will indicate a thoughtful, kindly attention which gives infinitely more comfort to the recipient than would the sending of a copy of a magazine, a book, or a paper picked at random.

It is a great mistake to refrain from sending words of cheer or remembrances to the invalid under the assumption that he or she will be too ill to appreciate the attention. Even though one is, the knowledge that a friend has ... one's sufferings in mind and ... to do some little thing to ... the wearisome hours will make brighter the days of a convalescence.



British Nurses Overtaken by a Blizzard Resting in an Albanian Cottage During the Retreat from Serbia

The retreat of the Women's Scottish Hospital from Lazarvatz and Krushevatz to Albania was carried out in the worst weather possible and across a barren and inhospitable country. During one of the blizzards encountered by the band of gallant nurses they sought refuge in a dilapidated Albanian farmhouse. The nurses spent a most miserable night round the fire, cold and wet and hungry, trying to sleep and yet knowing it was impossible.

EFFICIENCY

EFFICIENCY is the watchword of the age (says the "Pioneer"). In commerce, in industry, in supervision of operations or in carrying out of details, in peace or in war, the man is demand is the man who is efficient. He who fails must give place to him who accomplishes.

Everywhere and always, the drink habit impairs efficiency. It dulls perception. It weakens judgment. It unsteadies nerves. It lessens muscular power. It is the prolific parent of failure, incompetence, mistake, and unreliability.

NINE HUNDRED MILLIONS

IT is an immense sum. Yet it is only a part of the great amount by which the people of Russia have been enriched by the prohibition of the liquor traffic. The Russian Minister of Finance has reported that the amount of money on deposit in the savings banks of his country in July, 1915, was nine hundred million dollars greater than the amount on deposit in July, 1914, notwithstanding the war.

A REVIEW OF MISSIONS

THE Editor of the "International Review of Missions," in a survey of world-wide missionary endeavour for the past year, says that injury to mission work has been by no means so general and widespread as might have been anticipated.

In important mission fields such as Japan, China, and, except as regards the German missions, India, work has been continued for the most part on normal lines. In many instances where loss has come the hour of trial has revealed unsuspected loyalties and called forth unwonted sacrifices.

The past year has witnessed such important events as the courageous attempt of the American Churches to deal with American-Japanese relations by sending a Christian embassy to Japan, the initiation of a comprehensive missionary survey of India, the opening of a Christian College for women in Madras, in which twelve American and British Missionary Societies are co-operating, and the completion of a thorough survey of the present position of Christian literature in the mission field to form the basis of a fresh consideration by the missionary societies of this important department of missionary work. So, in spite of the world war, the work of God goes forward everywhere.

'PHONE CHURCH SERVICE

RESIDENTS on the island of Guernsey, in the English Channel, are enabled to listen to church service in their homes any Sunday evening at a charge of about ten cents. Policemen and firemen, as well as lighthouse-keepers and other Government employees who are prevented by their occupation from going to church, are furnished the telephone service free of charge.

At Platte Fougere lighthouse station sometimes as many as eight persons sit down together to hear the telephone service from a church five miles away.

THE NEW RECRUIT

A VERY conceited man enlisted in a Kentish regiment. The new recruit boasted so much about what he would do to the Germans that his chums decided to have a rise out of him. He got, one morning, this wire from London:—

"Heartiest congratulations on enlistment.—Kitchener."

He showed the wire around all day. But the next morning he got a still finer one. It said:—

"Thanks and compliments. England is proud of you.—George."

Still unsuspicious, he showed his second wire around, too. But he smelled a rat at last when, the third day, he got a third message:—

"Von Hindenberg says he will draw out unless you do. How much, then, to remain neutral?—Wilhelm."

DEATH IN THE CIGARETTE

THOMAS A. EDISON was not looking for evidence against the cigarette when he was conducting his laborious experiments to find the best filament for the incandescent light. But one of the unexpected results was the discovery of the harmful effects of poison called acrolein. He told of this in a letter to a friend in 1914:—

"The injurious agent in cigarettes comes principally from the burning paper wrapper. The substance thereby formed is called 'acrolein.' It has a violent action on the nerve centres, producing degeneration of the cells of the brain, which is quite rapid among boys. Unlike most narcotics, this degeneration is permanent and uncontrollable. I employ no person who smokes cigarettes."

AIR-POLLUTION

A SCIENTIST is using an ingenious new method of ascertaining just how much dust and smoke the atmosphere contains. A ribbon of filter paper is stretched over a small slit in the side of a hollow brass cylinder, and the air is passed through the paper by exhausting the interior of the cylinder. After a half-hour exposure the ribbon is automatically moved on, and a fresh surface exposed. In this way the little particles of dust and smoke in the air are deposited in rectangular patches at half-hour intervals, and the depth of colour of these patches shows how polluted the air was at any given time.

THE KLONDIKE GOLDFIELDS

QUITE an interesting investigation of the Klondike and Yukon goldfields, which only a few years ago were known throughout the world, has recently been reported by the Smithsonian Institution. The conditions in these districts to-day are in striking contrast to those met by the adventurers who poured into the region in thousands when the rush was at its height.

In 1909, the production of gold amounted to $22,275,000. This was the most successful year, and was followed by a sharp decline. After hydraulicking and dredging were commenced, however, the output again increased, and during 1913 gold amounting to $5,018,411 dollars was recovered. Of the $180,000,000 of ore estimated as originally available, only about $20,000,000 still remains to be mined.

And in this connection it is also interesting to observe that Dawson City, which in 1899 reached a population of 25,000 persons, now has less than 2,000 inhabitants.

The inquiry has shown, however, that although the Yukon district no longer holds riches for the placer miner, it does contain a considerable amount of alluvial gold, which could be recovered with capital and an exercise of brains.

A VAGRANT'S VAGARIES

Being the Experience of a one-time Hobo, who sought Adventure and Fortune. He found both, but not the kind he thought

SUMMARY OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS

The main character of this story, whose identity is hidden under the name of Jack Rogers, runs away from home when a youth of seventeen, and for a time works on a farm. He grows discontented, and decides to seek a speedier path to fortune. Reaching London (Ontario) he is robbed of all he possesses, but resolves to walk to New York. The first chapter dealt with happenings as far as Niagara Falls. Going on to Tonawanda he takes refuge in a barn from a passing shower. Here he is discovered by Andy O'Calloran, the proprietor of a hotel and dance hall, who offers him a job. He accepts it, but gets frightened away a week later by "Red Tim," who threatens to "do for him" because he would not steal from his boss. He takes the road to Buffalo, where he meets with Steve Maddick and Dan Shields in a cheap lodging-house. In attempting to shield an Army lass from insult in a saloon he runs foul of Red Tim again, and is arrested for causing a disturbance. He is rescued from the police by Dan, and the three plan how to get away from the city.

CHAPTER VII.

JUMPING THE NEW YORK EXPRESS

On arriving at the depot, I glanced around to see if my chums were anywhere in sight. Neither of them were to be seen, however, so I concluded they had not yet come. To hang about the station entrance would only call undesirable attention to me, I thought, so I walked into the waiting room and sat down.

The bustle and hurry, the coming and going, of a big railway station has always been of peculiar interest to me, and I was soon absorbed in watching the ever-shifting crowds of people. Suddenly I caught sight of a familiar face, about the last one I wanted to see just then. Yes, it was Red Tim, and he was evidently off on a trip somewhere, for he was dressed in tip-top style, and carried a light grip in his hand!

With him was a young woman, and, to my surprise, I saw that it was Anne O'Calloran, the pretty sister of Andy, in whose hotel I had worked at Tonawanda.

"Whatever is that girl doing in the company of that old rascal?" was the question that flashed through my mind. But I had no time to further think of the matter just then, for they were coming straight in my direction, and all my thoughts had to be concentrated on devising some means of escaping detection.

Just then a man sitting next to me hurriedly rose up and rushed off to catch a train, throwing down a paper he had been reading. For a moment he came between me and the approaching pair, and I rapidly seized the opportunity of snatching up the paper and holding it before my face, pretending that I was very short-sighted. An anxious moment or two followed, but, to my great relief, Red Tim and his companion went right past me. They had not noticed me then. Casting a sidelong glance after them, however, I saw Red Tim looking around as if in search of something.

"Here's a couple of sates, Miss O'Calloran," I heard him say. "'Tis some toime afore the thrain starts, and we moight as well take it aisy."

I did not dare to look around, but soon I heard Tim's voice again, this time right behind me. I realized that I was sitting back to back with my enemy. From fragmentary bits of conversation I overheard, I gathered that he was taking Anne to New York, where she expected to meet a sister on her arrival from the Old Country. I surmised, though of this I could not be sure, that Andy had been unable to leave his business, and so had sent Anne on this mission. Or it might have been the girl wanted to go sight-seeing with her sister in the great American Metropolis.

Red Tim's presence with her rather puzzled me, however, till I reflected that probably she was a bit nervous about venturing into the big city alone, and, finding out that he was going on a business trip to New York at the same time, had claimed his protection. What a protector of womanhood! I thought as I remembered the scene in the saloon only a few hours before.

However, there he was, and I was too uncomfortably near him for my own safety. I was just thinking of making a dash for the door when a bland and smiling Celestial came to occupy the vacant seat next to me.

"You tellee me what time tlain leave for New Ylok?" he asked.

I maintained a strict silence, not daring to reply to his question lest Red Tim or Anne should recognize my voice. Again he asked the question, but I only buried my face deeper in the paper.

"You no savee Melican talk?" he asked.

"It laves at eight o'clock, ye haythen!" came the voice of Red Tim from behind me, and I was conscious that he was looking my way. Further delay was out of the question, so I quickly jumped up and rapidly walked straight forward, keeping my face away from Tim. But he must have recognized me by my clothes, for I heard him shout, "Sthop him; sthop the thafe!"

A man near me stretched out a hand to take hold of my arm, but quick as thought I pulled off my hat and slashed him across the eyes. He drew back with a muttered imprecation, and I dashed for the door at top speed.

Just as I reached the street I collided with some one, and we both went down in a heap.

"You're in a mighty hurry, stranger!" said a well-known voice.

"Dan!" I exclaimed.

"Why, Jack!" he said, "is it you? What's the matter?"

"Red Tim's spotted me!" I said.

"Then let's make tracks," said Dan. "Steve's waiting round the corner."

He hurried me off, and none too soon, for as we turned a corner I saw several men come running out of the station, a policeman amongst them. Picking up Steve we all three made the greatest haste to get in amongst a number of cars, where we stood the best chance of eluding pursuit.

"The express drew nearer, gathering speed every minute"

"Now, the next thing, boys," said Dan in a low tone, "is to board the New York express when she comes in. We'll have to look slippy, or we'll make a fluke of it and end up in jail; but fortune favours the brave, they say; so let's hope for a smile from the fickle jade to-night."

We had not long to wait, for in a few minutes, with clanging bell and glaring headlight, the express pulled in. We walked a little distance up the line on the track we saw she would take, and waited for her. Jumping a train was a new experience to me, and I confess that my heart was going pit-a-pat with excitement and apprehension. Suppose I should miss my footing and roll under the wheels! Suppose I was seen jumping on, and hauled off at the next stop, a prisoner!

Such thoughts as these passed through my mind as I waited in the darkness for the express to come, and Steve afterwards told me that he felt the same. A great clanging of the engine's bell, however, warned us that the train was due to pull out, and a minute later the glare from the headlight began to penetrate the darkness around us.

"Now, boys," said Dan, "here she comes! I'll get across the other side of the track, and rush her from that direction. You two climb on from this side. Don't forget now, just between the tender and the first car is the place!"

The express drew nearer, gathering speed every minute. The engine was abreast of us now, and I prepared to jump. My! what a monster that engine did look to me and how high from the ground appeared the ledge on which we were to perch.

Steve was the first one to spring and he landed safe on the step and hung on to a hand-rail. I missed my footing, but managed to cling to the rail, so that I was dragged along with my legs touching the ground for some distance, getting some skin scraped off my shins as a result. The train was now going at a rapid rate, and I do not know what might have happened to me had not Steve stooped down, and, with one hand, dragged me on to the step beside him.

"Haven't we jumped on the wrong place?" I asked. "This looks like the platform of a passenger car."

Just then a door above us opened and a head peeped out.

"It's the conductor!" I whispered to Steve.

But we were re-assured when we heard Dan's voice. "Got on all right, boys?" he asked.

"Yes," we replied.

"Then come in out of the cold," he said. "We're in luck to-night, boys. Here's a nice platform up here, with doors on either side, and no through communication with the rest of the train. The company must have known that three impecunious gentlemen of fortune required a free passage to New York to-night, and so they provided this elegant observation car for us. The only disadvantage is that the smoke and coal dust from the engine blow right in on us, but barring that slight inconvenience, it's all right, considering the price."

We clambered up the steps and esconced ourselves on the platform as comfortably as possible.

"This is better than footing it, isn't it, Steve?" said Dan.

"Providing we get there all right," said Steve.

"Oh, we'll get there all right, if we keep our wits about us," said Dan. "This train only makes about half a dozen stops during the whole journey, and so there's not a great deal of dodging to do. When we feel her slowing up, we'll have to jump off, walk up the track a bit, and then board her again as she leaves the station. She reaches Batavia in an hour's time, but only stops for about a minute, so we'll have to make a quick dash for it there."

That hour seemed to quickly fly by, and almost before we were aware of it, the train slackened speed.

"Get ready to jump, boys," said Dan, rising to his feet. He opened one of the doors and looked out, then quickly closed it again.

"We're right into the station, boys!" he called out. And, true enough, the lights along the platform began to flash past us.

"Wait till she stops, and then quietly climb down in the side furthest away from the lights," said Dan.

In another minute th... up with a jerk. Quick... cended to the grour... by Gregory the shelter ... Corps. She sold one standing on ... Christmas "Crys." engine, we ... the circle c... and the ... escape.

The Young People's Prizes!

The Young People's Annual for Canada West is February 20 and 21

For Canada East the Young People's Annual is March 13 and 14

To all concerned—Have you yet ordered your Junior Soldier Prizes from your respective Headquarters?

Now is the time, get busy with your Catalogues, and don't run risks in Transportation. These are days of blizzards and railway delays.

This is what some Officers have said who have seen our Stock of Junior Soldier Prizes:—

ADJUTANT McDONALD: "I think the Young People's Prizes and Books are all that could be desired, and the prices are marvellously cheap. At this price, there could not be much margin of profit for anybody. Our comrades will do better by dealing with the Trade Department than going elsewhere."

ADJUTANT PARSONS says: "A gentleman who noticed the books at the Trade said to me, 'I did not think The Salvation Army provided such good books for their scholars.' I would suggest that Officers secure their prizes and have them placed in some store for exhibition, and let the public see what the Juniors are securing."

ADJUTANT CAMPBELL: "The books at the Trade are beautiful, and there is no necessity for any Officer to go outside to purchase their prizes."

MRS. CAPTAIN WILSON: "The books I have seen to-day are the finest selection I ever noticed, and I feel sure that we cannot do better than purchase from the Trade."

ENSIGN BUNTON: "There is no such value for the money to be found in any book room in Canada as the Trade Department provides. It is a chance for every Officer to select good books, and at the same time get them for the cheapest prices."

WE HAVE A CATALOGUE OF 1,000 VOLUMES FOR YOU TO SELECT FROM. EVERY BOOK IS AUTHORIZED BY HEADQUARTERS, AND A VERY LARGE NUMBER PERSONALLY SELECTED BY THE COMMISSIONER. THINK OF THE TIME AND TROUBLE IN MAKING A JUDICIOUS SELECTION THIS WILL SAVE YOU. IN ORDER THAT THE CHILDREN MAY HAVE THE BEST BOOK POSSIBLE, THE PRICES HAVE BEEN SHAVED DOWN TO THE LIMIT, AND WE ARE SUPPLYING ALL BOOKS CHEAPER THAN THEY CAN BE BOUGHT ELSEWHERE. WE WANT THE CHILDREN TO PRESERVE THEIR PRIZES, HENCE BINDINGS, PAPER, AND ILLUSTRATIONS ARE OF GOOD QUALITY.

PARCELS OF $10 AND UPWARDS WILL BE SENT CARRIAGE PAID TO ANY PART OF CANADA EAST

SEND FOR CATALOGUE, AND SEE WHAT WE CAN DO FOR YOU

of the box car in which we were hiding. We saw that a man with a lantern was going along the whole length of the train, peering underneath it at intervals. Presently he came to the place we had just vacated, which he searched most thoroughly.

"Ah, ha! my friend; the birds have flown!" commented Dan in an under-tone. And we all laughed quietly to ourselves.

The clanging of the engine bell, followed by several big puffs from the smoke stack, warned us that it was time to be moving again. We had quite a run for it this time, but managed to clamber safely aboard.

"She'll be in Rochester in another forty minutes," said Dan, who had apparently been studying the time-table beforehand. "We must jump off before reaching the station this time, or we'll get copped for sure. The train stops there for five minutes, so we'll have plenty of time to beat it to the other end of the platform before she pulls out."

The train sped along through the darkness, calling forth the remark from Steve that we were "going some!" and at length the grinding of the brakes and a perceptible slowing down in speed made us aware that it was time to repeat our jumping tactics.

"Jump off in the direction the train is going and you won't get hurt!" Dan called out to us. Then he jumped and we quickly followed his example. We found that we

It is a great ...nce from the station from sending word briskly along the membrances to th... assumption that h... guys doin' too ill to appreciate the ...oming out Even though one is, the ledge that a friend ha... sufferings in mind and do some little thing to c...

of the darkness, took us by surprise, and our first impulse was to turn and run. But we were checked by Dan, who promptly replied: "Just walking around, my friend."

"Don't you know you're trespassing?" came the voice again, and then appeared the owner of it, a burly man in the railway company's uniform.

"Likely enough you're the toughs what's been tampering with the freight cars here lately," he went on. "You'll have to come along o' me."

By the feeble flicker of a signal lamp overhead we could see that he held a gun in his hand. Argument or fight, therefore, were out of the question. We had to meekly submit to being marched in single file along the track to the station. A curious crowd on the platform gaped at us as we went by with the official at our heels. But in in this circumstance Dan saw a chance of escape.

"Into the crowd, boys!" he called to us, and he darted across the platform, knowing that our captor would not dare to use his gun with so many bystanders around. We quickly followed his example, and for some moments there was a lot of confusion and shouting on that platform.

Then I saw Dan making for the train, and knowing he had some fresh scheme in mind, I shouted to Steve to follow, and dashed after him. Up the steps of a passenger coach he bounded, across the platform, and down the other side to the track.

In attempting to follow I violently collided with a man ... was just coming out to see what w... the matter. It knocked him off his balance and we both rolled together down the steps and onto the ground. In a trice I regained my feet, however, and was off after Dan. But Steve was right at my heels, and before the other man could get out of the way, he had jumped clean on to him.

The roars of rage were something awful. There was no mistaking that voice. It was Red Tim's! This little incident evidently saved us from too close a pursuit. At any rate, we were well across several tracks and just dodging behind some freight cars before we noticed anyone following us. I suppose they mistook Tim for one of us and pounced upon him before discovering their mistake.

We ran for a considerable distance before Dan called a temporary halt. All out of breath as we were, we could only talk in monosyllables.

"What—next—Dan!" I said, between breaths.

"Board——train!" said Dan.

It seemed like running into the very jaws of the enemy again; but there was no time for thought, and as Dan was already doubling around the end of a freight car, we had no option but to follow him, or be left to our own devices.

It was a record sprint we did to catch that train. She was going faster than when we had jumped on her before, but desperation must have lent us strength, and we managed to all get safely on the step.

As we sat there, resting for a moment or two after our violent exertions, we were alarmed to hear voices. There was evidently someone on the platform above us. We had a whispered consultation to decide what to do. We had not the slightest doubt but that the individuals we heard talking were police or railway men, specially stationed there to apprehend us should we board the train. We had almost decided to risk a flying leap from the train, when another thought occurred to Dan.

"Suppose they are only hoboes?" he said. "I'll risk finding out, and if they're not, then we can jump for it."

Ascending the car steps, he suddenly opened the door and called out loudly: "Got you, my men; hands up!"

There was a sudden scramble inside, and then we heard a door bang and Dan's laugh rang out.

"Come on up, boys," he said. "I've badly scared two of our fellow-passengers, and they've taken a leap into the ditch." So once more we were in undisturbed possession of our special compartment.

Things went well with us after that, and we managed to escape the vigilance of the authorities at Syracuse, Utica, and Albany, which latter place was reached at half-past three in the morning. During the night, however, a storm came on, and as the rain blew right into our retreat, it became very wet and uncomfortable. We were glad, however, to be making such rapid progress towards our destination.

"We're going down the Hudson Valley now," said Dan, as the train left Albany. "A few more hours and we'll see the skyscrapers of New York."

But a surprise was awaiting us, and we did not see those skyscrapers quite so soon as we expected!

(To be continued)

ARMY SONGS

HOLINESS

Tunes.—Better world, 123; What's the news, 126; Song Book, 420.

Jesus, Thy purity bestow,
Through the Blood!
The power of perfect cleansing show
Through the Blood!
Take every spot of sin away,
Within my heart for ever stay,
Give me full victory every day,
Through the Blood!

Increase the faith that conquers doubt,
Cast every evil passion out;
Give me the power to master wrong,
Against the foe to march along,
With holy valour make me strong,

Give me the love that never dies,
That will Thy Cross and passion prize;
Help me to conquer Satan's host,
And keep me faithful at my post,
Anoint me with the Holy Ghost.

GIVE ME FAITH

Tunes.—Stella, 120; Song Book, 476
Give me the faith that can remove
And sink the mountain to a plain;
Give me the child-like praying love
Which longs to build Thy house again;
Thy love let it my heart o'erpower,
And all my simple soul devour.

I would the precious time redeem,
And longer live for this alone,
To spend, and to be spent, for them
Who have not yet my Saviour known;
And turn them to a pardoning God,
And quench the brands in Jesus' Blood!

My talents, gifts, and graces, Lord,
Into Thy blessed hands receive;
And let me live to preach Thy word
And let me to Thy glory live;
My every sacred moment spend
In publishing the sinner's Friend.

NOT MY OWN

Tunes.—Not my own, 52; Room for Jesus, 153; Song Book, 784.

Not my own, but saved by Jesus,
Who redeemed me by His Blood;
Gladly I accept the message;
I belong to Christ the Lord.

Chorus
Not my own; Oh, no!
Not my own; Oh, no!
Saviour, I belong to Thee;
All I have, and all I hope for,
Thine for all eternity.

Not my own, to Christ, my Saviour,
I, believing, trust my soul!
Everything to Him committed,
While eternal ages roll.

O CLEANSE ME, LORD!

Tune.—Cleansing for me, 219.

Lord, through the Blood of the Lamb that was slain,
Cleansing for me.
From all the guilt of my sins now I claim,
Cleansing from Thee.
Sinful and black though the past may have been,
Many the crushing defeats I have seen,
Yet on Thy promise, O Lord, now I lean,
Cleansing for me.

From all the sins over which I have wept,
Far, far away by the Blood-current swept;
Jesus, Thy promise I dare to believe,
And as I come Thou will surely receive,
That over sin I may never more grieve.

From all the doubts that have filled me with gloom,
From all the fears that would point me to doom;
Jesus, although I may not understand,
In childlike faith now I stretch forth my hand,
And through Thy word and Thy grace I shall stand.

WITH THE KING'S MEN

(Continued from Page 3)

for Convalescents," and it is a real pleasure to hear from the most unlikely quarters of parents, hrothers and sisters, wives and friends of the men who belong to The Salvation Army Home.

There are Colonials here who crowd round and listen to the Adjutant with much eagerness, and ask many questions concerning the whereabouts of their comrades, and they speak with special affection of a Salvationist who used to sing in the marque and hold them with his earnest words.

One of our happiest days is Wednesday afternoon, when the wounded men may be seen coming along with the aid of sticks, others with bandaged arms and heads, making their way to the locality where our Home is situated. To many it is their first walk out of hospital, and they are glad to come to us, and are very grateful for all that we are able to do for them.

One lad who has now returned to the Dardanelles, said to me, "My mother has been a Salvationist for twenty-three years, and all the family are Salvationists, and I am the youngest. My mother will be so glad if you will write to her and tell her you have seen me."

In the midst of this letter-writing business the Adjutant was "disturbed" recently by a wounded man coming in.

"I'm not the man I used to be," said he, "and I want to make another start. Will you help me?" And together they knelt and prayed, and the man sought God's forgiveness.

It will be seen that we are not only caring for the temporal needs of the men and helping to brighten their lot, but that, with the help of God, we are winning them for Christ. This is a great comfort to us. In conclusion, I would like to say that any mother, wife, sister, or brother having any one stationed at Malta, may depend upon us looking them up and, if need be, visiting them in the hospital or elsewhere, and otherwise doing onr best to help them, if they will but write and let us know.—Florence Martin.

SPECIAL CAMP CAMPAIGN

Results in Much Activity—Brigadiers Rawling and McMillan Were Also Present.

The Four-day Campaign, in connection with the Mid-winter Camp Meetings and Young People, combined at London I., conducted by Brigadiers Rawling and McMillan, has been very successful indeed. The meetings were up to high-water mark; the messages were driven home with power to the hearts of both young and old; and the surrenders were real ones. The total at the Altar during the four days was twenty-three persons.

We finished up on Tuesday night at 10.30 p.m. with songs of praise for the victories God gave us. We are looking forward to the rest of the campaign for good results and souls.—W. H. S.

COMING EVENTS

COMMR. RICHARDS

**Hamilton (Ber.)—February 5-6.
**Southampton (Ber.)—February 7.
**Somerset (Ber.)—February 8-9.
**Hamilton (Ber.)—February 10-11.
**St. George's (Ber.)—February 13.
*Earlscourt.—February 23.
*Wychwood.—February 24.
*Lansdowne.—February 27.
*West Toronto.—March 1.
*London 1.—March 3.
*St. Thomas.—March 4-5.
*Strathroy.—March 6.
*Petrolia.—March 7.
*Sarnia.—March 8.
*Dundas.—March 11-12.
*Dunnville.—March 13.
*Welland.—March 14.
*Niagara Falls.—March 15.
*Lippincott.—March 19.
*New Liskeard.—March 21.
*Haileybury.—March 22.
*Cobalt.—March 23.
*North Bay.—March 24.
*Sault Ste. Marie.—March 25-26.
*Sudbury.—March 27.
*Parry Sound.—March 28.
*Yorkville.—April 2.
*Simcoe.—April 3.
*Paris.—April 4.
*Hespeler.—April 5.
*Preston.—April 6.
*Galt.—April 7.
*Hamilton 1.—April 8-9.
*Ottawa 2.—April 15-16.
*Ottawa 3.—April 17.

(Lieut.-Col. Hargrave and the Divisional Commander will accompany. **Lieut.-Col. Bond and Brig. Adby will accompany to Bermuda.)

COLONEL GASKIN

Paris.—February 5-6.
Temple.—Annual Staff Songsters' Festival, Feb. 7th.
Brantford.—February 12-13.
Lansdowne.—February 27.
Dovercourt.—March 5.
Riverdale.—March 12.

LIEUT.-COL. HARGRAVE—Peterboro, Feb. 10; Montreal 2, Feb. 11; Montreal 6, Feb. 13; Montreal 4, Feb. 14.

LIEUT.-COL. and MRS. CHANDLER—St. Catharines, Feb. 3; Paris, Feb. 5-6; Brantford, Feb. 10; Guelph, Feb. 12-13; Galt, Feb. 19-20; Dundas, Mar. 11-12; Dunnville, Mar. 13; Welland, Mar. 14; Niagara Falls, Mar. 15.

LIEUT.-COLONEL SMEETON—Paris, Feb. 5-6; Temple (Annual Staff Songsters Festival and Farewell of Major Arnold), Feb. 7; Brantford, Feb. 12-13; Lansdowne, Feb. 27; Riverdale, Mar. 12; Lippincott, Mar. 19.

BRIG. ADBY — Earlscourt, Feb. 23; Wychwood, Feb. 24; Lansdowne, Feb. 27; West Toronto, Mar. 1; Dovercourt, Mar. 5; Riverdale, Mar. 12; Lippincott, Mar. 19; Saulte Ste Marie, Mar. 25-26; Sudbury, Mar. 27; Parry Sound, March 28.

BRIG. BETTRIDGE — Moncton, Feb. 5-6; Amherst, Feb. 7; Springhill, Feb. 8; Parrsboro, Feb. 9; Truro, Feb. 10; Windsor, Feb. 11; Yarmouth, Feb. 12-13; Digby, Feb. 14; New Glasgow, Mar. 4-5; Pictou, Mar. 6; Westville, Mar. 7; Stellarton, Mar. 8.

BRIG. RAWLING—St. Thomas, Feb. 5-6; Sarnia, Feb. 8; Wallaceburg, Feb. 9; Dresden, Feb. 10; Chatham, Feb. 11; Windsor, Feb. 12-14.

BRIG. MILLER—Paris, Feb. 5-6.

MAJOR McGILLIVRAY—Cornwall, Feb. 3; Montreal, Feb.; Verdun, Feb. 5-7; Ottawa 3, Feb. 8; Ottawa 2, Feb. 9; Ottawa 1, Feb. 10; Smith's Falls, Feb. 11; Brantford, Mar. 15; Ingeroll, Feb. 16,

MAJOR McAMMOND — Parry Sound, Feb. 3; Sudbury, Feb. 4; Saulte Ste. Marie, Feb. 5-6; Sudbury, Feb. 7; Riverdale, Feb. 11; Wychwood, Feb. 15,

MAJOR MOORE—Paris, Feb. 5-6.

Staff-Captain Burrows—Paris, Feb. 5-6.

THE STAFF SONGSTERS (Lieut.-Colonel Smeeton, Leader; Major Arnold, Conductor.—Paris, Feb. 5-6; Annual Festival and Farewell of Major Arnold (Toronto Temple), Feb. 7; Brantford, Feb. 12-13; Lansdowne, Feb. 27; Riverdale, Mar. 12; Lippincott, Mar. 19.

WE ARE

Looking for You

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address, COLONEL C. T. JACOBS 496 Richmond Street West, Toronto, marked "Enquiry" on envelope.

One Dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of Photograph, $2 extra.

Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to assist us by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and to notify Colonel Jacobs if able to give information concerning any case, always stating name and number of same.

SMETHURST, ALFRED, 10748. Englishman, age about 26, height 6 ft. 11 in., black hair and eyes, dark complexion, iron turner by trade. Last known to be at the Bell Telephone Co., Goderich, Ont. Said to have come to Toronto to enlist.

TACKMAN, THOMAS, 10849. Canadian born, aged about 30, medium height, inclined to be stout, curly hair, dark blue eyes. Missing since August, 1914. Was last heard of in the Cobalt district, working as a miner.

JOHANSEN, JOSEF, 10543. Finlander by birth, age 40 years, married, now known as Oscar Peltoman. Last known to be in Nairn Camp, No. 3, working for McOmggl Bros. Broadshouldered. Missing six years.

HERLOFSEN, CHRISTOPHER, 10545. Norwegian, about 35 years of age, single, clerk in factory. Last known address, 3,620 Farrell Street, San Francisco.

BOURNE, CHAS. H. English, age 37, height 5 ft. 8 1-2 in., weight 175 lbs., hair turning grey, florid complexion. Left Toronto May 21st, 1914. Wife anxious for news.

EVANS, CLARENCE EVAN. Single, height about 5 ft. 8 in., black hair, blue-grey eyes, English nationality; has been employed on some of the lake boats. In the early part of 1911 stayed in Belleville, Ont. Father anxious for news.

Women Workers

ARE WANTED FOR THE

Special Service Legion

Mrs. Brigadier Green would like to hear from any woman Salvationist residing in Toronto, who would be willing to devote part of her time to visiting the wives and families of soldiers who have been killed in the present war.

A number of consecrated workers are already engaged in this work, and are bringing cheer and blessing into many lives. There is an opportunity for others to join the Legion to do systematic visitation. Write to Mrs. Brigadier Green, Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto.

Mrs. Captain Hancock, of Berlin (Ont.), had a narrow escape recently. She was crossing the street when a rig dashed into her, and she received a kick on the head from the horse. Fortunately she was not very seriously hurt.